THE NEW STATESMAN AND NATION February 6 1954

SIR WILLIAM HALEY drawn by VICKY

THE NEW

STATESMAN AND NATION

The Week-end Review

Vol. XLVII. No. 1196 [Incorporating THE ATHENÆUM] SATURDAY, FEBRUARY 6, 1954 [Registered at the G.P.O. as a newspaper] NINEPENCE

CONTENTS

	Page
COMMENTS	145
WHAT WENT WRONG IN UGANDA? By R. H. S. Crossman, M.P.	147
THE POWDER AND THE JAM. By Rt. Hon. John Strachey, M.P.	148
LONDON DIARY. By Critic	149
THIS ENGLAND	150
IN PRINCIPLE. By Sagittarius	151
CREATED TRAVEL. By Aylmer Vallance	151
THE ABOMINABLE SNOWMAN. By Hugh Merrick	152
THE THIN RED LINE. By Nigel Calder	154
THE HEAD OF HIS PROFESSION	156
THE ARTS AND ENTERTAINMENT:	Page
Soviet Aesthetic. By John Berger	158
A Modern Morality. By T. C. Worsley	159
Look and Listen. By William Salter	159
The Movies. By William Whitebait	160
CORRESPONDENCE	160
From Frank Allaun; John Myers; S. C. Brooke; N. Shaw; Dr. M. J. Gordon; Max Morris; Peter Hadley; Mary Horton; G. W. Stonier.	
BOOKS IN GENERAL. By D. M. Mackinnon	164
JAPANESE CRYPTOGRAM. By D. J. Enright	165
REVIEWS:	Page
A Surfeit of Frazer. By Noel Annan	165
Luxe, Calme et Volupté. By Enid Starkie	166
The Man on Horseback. By Michael Howard	167
Brave New World. By Kingsley Martin	168
Geometrizing Marlowe. By J. I. M. Stewart	168
Roman Annals. By R. H. S. Crossman	169
New Novels. By Antonia White	169
REPRINTS AND NEW EDITIONS	170
GRAMOPHONE NOTES. By Edward Sackville West	170
WEEK-END COMPETITIONS	171
CHESS. By Assiac	172
WEEK-END CROSSWORD. By Set-square	172

Manchester School and Brummagem Businessmen

TWENTY-FIVE years ago, the readers of this journal (together with most of the politically conscious British) regarded the issue of Free Trade *versus* Protection as one of fundamental principle. Today, nobody except Lord Beaverbrook, who still enjoys filling his newspapers with romantic nonsense about Empire Free Trade, regards it as anything more than one of expediency. It is barely an exaggeration to say that, in 1954, Manchester has become the stronghold of Protection, while the businessman from Brum is the apostle of Free Trade.

That is a picturesque way of presenting the economic fact that Japan's deficit last year with the Sterling Area was £100m. and that, unless she is given the opportunity to earn more sterling, Britain will lose valuable export trade—especially in woollen and engineering products and oil. That is the essential justification for the renewal of the Sterling Payments Agreement between the U.K. and Japan and the "review of trade between Japan and the Sterling Area" which has led to a removal of restriction on Japanese imports to the British Colonies, and the readmission of some further imports into the U.K.

Who benefits by this extension of trade? First, those in Britain who would otherwise be prevented from exporting to Japan by the Japanese shortage of sterling. They are many, and they include that section of the Lancashire finishing trade which depends on processing and re-exporting Japanese "grey cloth." Secondly, the Japanese themselves, who have been re-created as an independent nation by Western policy; cut off from most of their traditional China trade, they find great difficulty in achieving economic viability. Thirdly, the British Colonies, whose consumption of essential cloth is considerably restricted, in spite of a great increase in Indian textile exports, by inability to pay Lancashire's prices.

Who loses? The danger is that the Lancashire cotton trade (already bedevilled by Mr. Butler's domestic policies) will find the further loss of some colonial markets a severe blow. Japanese competition in cheaper products with the Potteries will also become intensified—though, as the Treasury has pointed out, this year's quota for pottery imports represents no more than one three-hundredth of home sales. In these circumstances, Lancashire and Staffordshire M.P.s are legitimately vigorous in their protests on behalf of the special interests of their constituents. Fully justified is their bitter complaint that this far-reaching step has been taken without the slightest attempt to consult the cotton and pottery industries about its probable consequences. That is an act of thoughtlessness by the Government which Lancashire will find it hard to forgive.

In spite of this, however, we hope that the Opposition will not follow the piping of the new protectionists. What they are asking, stripped of all appeals to sentiment and political advantage, is that, for the sake of local interests, not only should valuable British exports be sacrificed but two great trading communities—Japan and the British Colonies—both, in general, far poorer than ourselves, should be made poorer still by an unnatural and compulsory restriction of their trade. That is not, we believe, a proposition which, in the circumstances, can be sustained by Socialists, least of all by those who are rightly emphatic about Britain's obligation to assist the Colonies to raise their living standards.

The solution to the difficulty is neither quick nor easy. Lancashire must be gradually freed of its high degree of dependence on cheap cotton exports; partly, no doubt, by a greater concentration on quality products, partly by speeding up the diversification of industry. The same is true in a much smaller way of the Potteries. In return for increased concentration and rationalisation of the cotton industry, the Government should be prepared to give special assistance to engineering firms to establish themselves in Lancashire. Next, everything possible must be done to foster the growth of Japanese trade unions, and to prevent the Japanese capitalists from once again growing rich by dumping the products of slave labour. Japanese trade

unionism is beginning to take root: Western trade unions, and Governments (including those of the British Colonies), can do much to create the atmosphere in which it can grow strong. Most important of all perhaps, everything possible must be done to re-create Japanese trade with China, without which Japan must remain a potential menace to the rest of the world. That decision largely lies with the West, and the British Government must give a lead in advocating it.

We hope, then, that Parliament will insist on the fullest Government consultation with Lancashire interests about whatever detailed adjustments to the quotas can now be justified. But, more importantly, we urge the Labour Party not to identify itself with the sort of log-rolling which would impoverish both Japan and the British Colonies, but to accept as a solemn responsibility the obligation to press on with the long-term measures which alone can free the people of Lancashire from their recurring nightmare of unemployment.

"A Minor Readjustment"?

President Eisenhower's Budget and Economic Report both minimise the importance of the "downturn" that has recently taken place in the U.S. economy and insist that this year is likely to be as prosperous as last. What, to many economists, is already some kind of "recession," is merely a "minor readjustment" to the President's advisers. The fall in both production and employment, they say, is due to a "scramble for liquidity" which led to sharp reductions in the level of stocks; for this, the fiscal remedies applied by the Federal Reserve Bank should be enough. Yet this complacent Report still contains more than one warning that, unless the Government "uses its vast powers, even a minor readjustment may be converted into a spiralling contraction."

This is the crucial question. The effective rate of unemployment, according to a careful estimate in the *New York Times,* is already over four per cent., and it is increasing. Last year the total number of people at work fell sharply, instead of rising as it has done in previous years, while new housing starts—always a vital index—have also declined. To offset this trend, the Government is relying on minor palliatives. These may not even suffice to offset the reduction in this year's Budget deficit, while the plans for an even smaller deficit in the coming year—a policy that could lead to an actual surplus on cash account—may cancel out the tax reductions that are intended. Their net effect, moreover, as the increase in the social security tax will be regressive, will be to reduce the tax burden on the rich and on businesses, both of whom tend to save rather than spend. It is by no means certain that such cautious and haphazard "pump-priming" will do the trick.

Interregnum in Rome

Defeated on a programme which paid equivocal lip-service to the Catholic Left's social idealism, yet promised nothing calculated to dismay the Right, the opportunist Signor Fanfani has left President Einaudi with a problem whose solution is not likely to be either rapid or decisive. The new Cabinet crisis in Rome reflects, indeed, the dilemma which confronts the Demochristians more and more sharply. If they lean towards the Monarchists, not merely do they forfeit the support of the lay Centre groups but they court a revolt by their own Left wing. On the other hand, if Senator Gronchi or any other Left-wing Christian Democrat were to angle for the backing, or at least the benevolent neutrality, of Signor Nenni's P.S.I., pledges of legislation would have to be given which would affront not only the Monarchists but the whole of the still influential Catholic Right. The Left Opposition, clearly waiting for a chance to deepen the rift in the Demochristian ranks, is playing 'possum.

Malayan Constitution

The Committee which General Templer set up last July to examine the question of elections to the Federal Legislative Council in Malaya has produced a Report which will be enthusiastically received by the tin and rubber interests. It proposes that the High Commissioner should be empowered to appoint his own Executive Council of 23 members. On the Legco, 14 are to come from the Rubber Producers and the various Associations representing the mining industry. The Malayan Trade Union Council will have the right to "recommend" two members. The Committee is determined that the new Federal Legislative Council will safeguard the dollar-interests of Malaya. Hitherto the High Commissioner nominated them; the proposal is that 44 should be elected and 44 nominated plus a Speaker and three ex-officio members. In other words, the elected members can always be defeated. These proposals are far behind those that have already begun to be implemented in British West Africa. Other proposals—that everyone over 21 shall vote (including women), and that the principle of communal candidates should be rejected—are important; but, as the elected members can always be over-ruled, what does the vote mean? And when are elections to be held?

Market for Persian Oil

Although the British Government and Anglo-Iranian are reluctant to report progress on the oil talks with Persia, it seems that there is now little difference over the way in which the output from Abadan can be marketed. The Persians, to judge from the report which the oil commission submitted to Premier Zahedi on Sunday, seem agreeable to the idea of a "consortium": this, presumably, would consist of the five main U.S. oil concerns, Anglo-Iranian, Royal Dutch Shell and the French C.F.P. The Department of Justice has this week officially given exemption from anti-trust proceedings to the American Big Five—whose relations are already the subject of a Government lawsuit—in so far as they combine to market Persian oil. It may be that no more formal steps towards such a marketing combine could be made until this waiver was forthcoming, and that this explains the reluctance of Anglo-Iranian to make any premature statement. Some disagreements may arise later over the Persian proposal that, within this combine, the Americans should sell fifty and the British forty-five per cent. of the Abadan output, leaving five per cent. for the Persians to sell themselves. This question, however, like the even more difficult one of the compensation claimed by Anglo-Iranian, is not likely to prove a real obstacle once there is agreement on the way that Persian oil—which no one really wants at present—shall be unloaded on to the world market. Agreement is much more likely to be imperilled by the threat, voiced this week by Mullah Kashani, that if General Zahedi submits such a settlement to the Majlis, there will be a new revolt against this "sell-out" to the "oil imperialists."

The Rifle

Most readers of Tuesday's papers will have summed up the great debate on the rifle by assuming that Mr. Wyatt and his Labour colleagues were correctly arguing the case for the superior weapon against the Prime Minister's regretful, but equally correct, preference for greater Western standardisation over technical perfection. This seems, too, to have been what the Prime Minister thought he was arguing. Unfortunately, his facts did not accord with his arguments. It is indeed very difficult, even by retrospective reference to *Hansard,* to clear up the confusions of his incoherent speech. It has always been assumed by the Service experts in both parties that the British rifle (the E.M.2) was by general consent technically the best in the world; and Sir Winston surprised the Commons with the information that not only the U.S. authorities, who have never wanted a British rifle, but the British Trials Board and even the Army Council, now prefer the Belgian F.N.300. He failed to make clear either the grounds or occasion of this change of opinion.

Then Sir Winston argued that the need for standardisation strengthened the case for the F.N. But the fact is that both rifles already fire the same ammunition (which is the most important field of standardisation) and neither is very likely to be adopted by any country except Britain. In particular, it seems almost certain that neither the U.S. nor Belgium itself will, in the foreseeable future, adopt the F.N. It was left to Mr. Head, clearing up after the Prime Minister, to produce the most cogent argument on the Government side. It is that the Canadian Government has indicated its unwillingness to undertake the manufacture of a weapon definitely turned down by the U.S. Since the E.M.2 has been so turned down, and since the F.N., as yet, has not, the prospect of Britain's being able to count on the manufacturing potential of Canada is greater in the case of the F.N. Mr. Wyatt's triumph in debate over a tired Prime Minister, who had not understood his brief, makes the issue seem more important than it is. Perhaps the choice is not of all that consequence: both weapons are extremely good. It is a measure of the absence of real controversy in the present Parliament that this comparatively trivial matter should have struck the Press as a first-class political issue.

BERLIN

Back in the Grooves?

Our Special Correspondent writes: In manners and procedural matters the Four Power Conference had an auspicious beginning; and the genial climate continued even after Mr. Eden presented the Western plan for unifying Germany. Next afternoon, Mr. Molotov replied in a way that led the British delegation to describe the situation at the end of the first week as "encouraging."

The change came when Mr. Molotov presented the Soviet outline of a peace treaty for Germany. Except for a couple of minor provisions, it was identical with the draft tabled by Moscow on March 10, 1952. Moreover, the Soviet Foreign Minister introduced it in a speech which dispensed with suavity and returned to charges that the U.S. was taking the lead in plotting war against the U.S.S.R. By Tuesday of this week, Dulles was throwing in Molotov's face some kind words for Hitler which Molotov had uttered in October, 1939. Thus, after ten days, the entire conference had slithered back to the old grooves of sterile recrimination.

We have heard much here of the reproach that Molotov's principles for a German settlement were a worn gramophone record. In fact, Eden's plan for unifying Germany was also on familiar lines, and included much which the Western Ministers knew the Kremlin would be bound to reject—particularly one clause. "The all-German Government," says Eden's blueprint, "shall have authority to assume the international rights and obligations of the Federal Republic and the Soviet Zone of Germany, and to conclude such other international agreements as it may wish." Thus Moscow is asked to acquiesce in unified Germany's membership of the anti-Communist European Army, and in the eventual entry of Germany into Nato. This clashes with the clause in Molotov's draft treaty which provides that "Germany shall undertake not to enter any coalition or military alliance directed against any country which participated with armed forces in the war with Germany." Certain other aspects of the Eden plan are also of a nature which Russia could accept only if she were ready to abandon Germany. For instance, there is Eden's provision that the Commission to supervise all-German elections shall reach decision by a majority ballot. That means that Russia would be regularly out-voted.

As soon as Molotov produced his principles for a German peace treaty, the Western and Soviet attitudes re-emerged in all their irreconcilability. Molotov once more proposed combining the East and West German Governments, then letting this improvised single régime negotiate the peace treaty, and finally holding all-German elections for a new Parliament. The West thereupon renewed its insistence that, from the outset, a peace treaty must be negotiated with an all-German Government resulting from free elections. Allied experts also stressed contradictions in Molotov's draft. In one clause it stipulates that no political or military obligations assumed by the two separate Germanys shall be imposed on a unified Reich. But the next sentence would impose upon a unified Germany the Oder-Neisse frontier recognised by the East German puppet régime. Finally, Russia's draft treaty would limit the armed forces to a baby Wehrmacht. Western diplomats are asking how this army could be kept down to the size of a modest Defence force without Allied control. Yet Russia's plan foresees no such control.

The deadlock on Germany should not make us overlook the earlier signs that an accommodation may be possible on Far Eastern problems. What Dulles and, above all, Bidault have been saying is, in effect: "Our refusal to recognise the Peking régime or to agree to seating the Chinese Communists in the U.N. does not prevent us from discussing concrete problems with them." Dulles has indicated two conditions for such a meeting with Chou En-lai. First, the agenda must be limited to Korea and Indo-China. Secondly, other interested nations ought to be invited, notably Vietnam, Laos and Cambodia, when it comes to negotiations on Indo-China. M. Bidault has taken a much tougher position, outwardly. He has also put two conditions for a conference on Indo-China: first, cessation of hostilities; secondly, an end to Chinese Communist arms deliveries and training of Vietminh forces. The other side, however, is sure to hold that these would more logically be among the results rather than preconditions for a Far Eastern conference.

One of the first decisions the Americans made known here was that Dulles and Eden would defer to Bidault's "leadership" at the conference. Bidault himself is said to have known nothing of the distinction being bestowed on him and to have been irked by it. The American Secretary of State's thunder against the Versailles treaty, Yalta and Potsdam grated on French nerves as much as it rang like a Wagnerian melody in German ears. Even the American-run broadcasting station in Berlin wise-cracked: "Deutschland, Deutschland über Dulles."

Then came Molotov's revelation that Russia has been trying to establish relations with Bonn. During the conference, Adenauer's observer in West Berlin, Wilhelm Grewe, has been making secret journeys to the city's Soviet sector. Whom has he met there? Molotov declared the moment has come to create at least cultural relations between Russia and the Bonn Republic. Perhaps this explains why Bidault, at private lunches with French journalists in Berlin, began mentioning Molotov as "*ce salaud.*" Yet Molotov's disarmament proposal, dismissed by Dulles as old hat, looked different to most French eyes. Any move by a Great Power to lessen the arms race is bound to appeal to the French, who are apt to think if there's a chance of curtailing arms, why not start with the Germans?

PARIS

The Sorcerer's Apprentice

Our Paris Correspondent writes: M. Faure, the Finance Minister, has been filling in the political dog-days during the Berlin Conference by receiving a succession of delegations on the pressing matter of the minimum wage. The cordiality of the conversations cannot conceal the lack of any identity of view between the two sides of French industry. The three big union federations want to follow the recommendations of the Collective Bargaining Commission and push the minimum wage up from 100 to 145 francs an hour. The white-collar workers' federation wants a ruling that any increases will also be extended to the higher-paid workers. M. Villiers, spokesman for the *patronat*, would stick to the sliding-scale or, alternatively, "recommend" small increases. M. Faure himself wants Government-enforced increases in certain industries. M. Bacon, the Minister of Labour, wants small uniform increases, with a revision of the social security system.

But the minimum wage is only one aspect of the central problem of the French economy—inflated prices. Current French prices are some 20 per cent. above the general level of Western Europe. But during the last month France has been under considerable pressure, both from O.E.E.C. and member States, to increase the "liberalised" proportion of its overseas trade. At the moment, this stands at 18 per cent.—well below the average for other members of O.E.E.C. M. Faure is more or less committed to raise this to 30 per cent. by the end of March, when the Council of Ministers of O.E.E.C. is due to meet, and thence, during the next eighteen months, to 75 per cent. Thus M. Faure has to do the following things: raise wages without increasing prices, raise export subsidies without increasing the Budget and liberalise trade without destroying the feudal structure of French industry which, as the economic executive of the Right-Centre *bloc*, he is committed to defend. As his Budget showed, M. Faure is a fairly competent conjuror, but where genuine financial magic is required—even "magic" of the Pinay variety—he is still only an apprentice.

What Went Wrong in Uganda?

WHAT induced the young Kabaka deliberately to forfeit his throne by voicing extremist demands for independence? What made his people fervently support him against the most vigorous and enlightened Governor they have ever had? And, even if the Kabaka's demands were unrealistic—as he now admits they were—what drove Sir Andrew Cohen to jeopardise well-earned popularity and turn Mutesa into a national martyr? In Uganda I heard nothing except discussion of these questions. From all these talks I painfully reached the following conclusions.

There can be no doubt whatsoever that the spark which set off the crisis was Mr. Lyttelton's allusion, in an after-dinner speech, to the prospects of East African Federation. But the Colonial Secretary's indiscretion was only the occasion of the crisis. For a very long time, thoughtful Africans throughout Uganda have feared that their country (which has no White settler problem, since the acquisition of land by foreigners was forbidden in 1906) would be integrated into a single East African State, dominated by the White settlers in Nairobi. This Spring, they saw Mr. Lyttelton roughly imposing federation on the Rhodesia and Nyasaland, in defiance of African opinion. Immediately the fears were inflamed, and kindled a quite novel demand for the full independence which is being achieved far away in West Africa and over the border in he Sudan.

These new and as yet very vague political ambitions were voiced all over the Protectorate, but more especially by the Baganda. Ever since the Agreement signed in 1900, their country has remained a princely enclave of indirect rule. Instead of the normal administration by District Commissioners and District Officers, it has been ruled by an autocratic Kabaka, always on the understanding that he would follow the advice of the British Resident on every issue of importance. The Kabaka's powers are roughly those of a Tudor monarch. He is assisted by Ministers of his own choice and advised by a Lukiko, most of whose members, until recently, have been Chiefs, dependent on his patronage for the extensive lands which they receive in return for administering the country. Under these Chiefs stand sub-Chiefs and sub-sub-Chiefs, who form a kind of African squirearchy.

Since the Baganda comprise more than one-fifth of the Protectorate's population, inhabit its richest countryside and towns, and are the most

sophisticated of its tribes, this regime has for long been a grotesque anomaly. Sir Andrew soon realised that, if social services and schools were to be built and economic development undertaken, a unified, central administration had to be constructed for the whole Protectorate, including Buganda. Similarly, if representative institutions were to be developed, they must represent not merely the Baganda but the whole people. It has been one of his chief concerns to reshape the old Legislative Council for this purpose. But even after Sir Andrew had given "Legco" a "new look," it still seemed like a White contraption, on which the 5,000 English and 40,000 Indians were vastly over-represented; and the Baganda newspapers denounced it as something designed not to promote African self-government but to perpetuate foreign domination.

Ironically this alarm about constitutional reform was intensified by the Governor's vigorous plans for economic progress. He was naturally concerned to exploit the country's mineral resources and to develop industry in order to reduce Uganda's dangerous dependence on cotton and coffee, which, since the war, have been earning enormous profits. The Owen Falls dam will be generating electricity this Spring (for Kenya as well as Uganda), and it is intended to transform Ginja, the little town beside it, into an industrial city, including mills for processing Uganda's long-staple cotton. Two million pounds of British capital has been found for exploiting the copper mines of Kalimbe, and there are hopes also of developing iron smelting.

In normal times there might have been little opposition to these plans. But the times are not normal. Every African I spoke to, whether in Kampala or in the remotest Bush, expressed his fear that Kalimbe would soon display all the social evils of the Rhodesian copper belt, and that Ginja, if allowed to develop, might be renamed Jo'burg. As a matter of fact, only a few hundred European technicians will be required; but the suspicion that an industrialised Uganda would become a White man's country is too strong to be destroyed by mere facts.

So much for the background of the crisis. Now for the role of the Kabaka. When Mr. Lyttelton made his speech, Mutesa was out of the country, and the first protests came to the Governor from the Ministers and the Lukiko. Very soon after his return, however, he made his *démarche*, demanding that Buganda be transferred to the Foreign Office and that a time-limit be fixed for full independence. He also refused to provide Baganda representatives for "Legco."

Why did he do this? Until this Spring he had been criticised in Buganda for being a playboy who took his duties too lightly. It is known, however, that he returned from the Coronation in a mood of extreme exasperation. He had felt himself slighted—a feeling strongly shared by his people—at the decision of the Coronation authorities that the Queen of Tonga was the only ruling sovereign from the Commonwealth; and by the prominence accorded to her in the procession, and, more particularly, in the Coronation film. He was also frustrated while in London, by the advice of the ecclesiastical authorities that, as an Anglican, he would not be permitted to divorce his wife and marry her sister. Was his political conscience quickened by these personal frustrations? Did he remember that the troubles of 1945 and 1949 arose from popular indignation against his own administration, and decide on this occasion to drive the popular bandwagon? Or did he share the Duke of Windsor's desperate dilemma? What is certain is that he deliberately made his demands after he knew that by insisting on them he might forfeit his throne.

For weeks the argument between the Governor and the Kabaka continued behind closed doors, while the country remained in complete ignorance that any crisis was brewing. Stubbornly, Mutesa refused to accept the Governor's warnings, and proceeded to strengthen his position at a conference with the three other reigning princes of Uganda. This put Sir Andrew in a tragic dilemma. If the clash of wills were made public, the Baganda would support the Kabaka. In that case, serious trouble would be unavoidable. The alternative was to depose Mutesa before anything was known of the dispute and so face his people with a *fait accompli*.

All this is past history: what matters is the future. Whatever the rights and wrongs of this crisis, I am convinced that it has completely transformed the situation in the Protectorate. Only a few months ago Uganda was a lotus-land of sleepy, prosperous, semi-feudal political immaturity. Today, as I saw for myself in the remoter parts of the Bush, it has acquired a fully developed public opinion. Political evolution, like biological, sometimes proceeds by sudden mutations. Such a mutation has occurred in Uganda, and reforms and institutions which may have been appropriate before the crisis have been outmoded by it. Whatever the decision about the Kabaka, there seem to me to be four things which Socialists should urge upon the Government.

(1) In order finally to remove the Africans' fears about Uganda's future, a time limit of 7 or 10 years should be fixed, within which full independence will be granted. Since the more primitive tribes of Southern Sudan are to be part of an independent State within three years, this proposal can scarcely be resisted.

(2) The plans for industrialisation and the exploitation of mineral resources should be slowed down to keep pace with progress towards African self-government.

(3) The powers of the Kabaka and of the three other autocratic monarchs should be curtailed; they should become constitutional rulers, acting only on the advice of their Ministers.

(4) Since Uganda is not a single nation but composed of some forty tribes, with no fewer than five official languages, the unitary principle underlying "Legco" should be formally abandoned, and the African demand for a federal constitution be accepted. Presumably this would imply two-chamber government, with an Upper House representing the States, as well as a "Legco," in which the unofficial African representation should at once be largely increased.

If the recent crisis is made the occasion for introducing a New Deal of this kind, good may yet come out of evil. But, even so, one question remains. Should Mutesa be restored to his throne, now that he has withdrawn all his demands? Certainly the Baganda—every man, woman and child of them—fervently desire this, since the Kabaka is now identified with the cause of early independence. Equally certainly, neither Mr. Lyttelton nor the Governor is prepared to take the risk, and they hope that the Lukiko will select his successor as soon as possible. This lays a heavy responsibility on the Labour Party. For, as long as there is even a remote chance of the Kabaka's return, the Lukiko will continue to refuse to replace him. In that case the deadlock will continue; and, once the record coffee and cotton crops have been harvested, the position is bound to deteriorate.

The Baganda delegation now in London realise that Mr. Lyttleton's decision is final and that their only hope is to persuade the Labour Party to reverse it, if they win the next election. What is urgently needed is an unambiguous answer by the Labour Party to the question whether they are prepared to do so. If, after taking into account the gravity of the risks which flow from it, the decision is reached that Mutesa's return is essential for the well-being of Uganda, then a solemn pledge should be given in the House of Commons that the next Labour Government will restore him to his throne. On the other hand, the Labour Party may reach the conclusion—to which I myself have been driven—that, although the causes of the crisis lie far deeper and can only be eradicated by a thorough-going New Deal, the conduct of the Kabaka made his deposition inevitable and justifies the Governor in advising against his return. If that is the Labour view, it should be officially stated as soon as possible. The one unforgivable thing would be to raise false hopes and to prolong a most dangerous crisis by well-intentioned equivocation.

R. H. S. CROSSMAN

The Powder and the Jam

THERE is, or should be, growing recognition among Labour M.P.s that many of their more thoughtful supporters are worried by a question to which they are not always giving a clear answer. The question—implicit in an article contributed recently by Dr. Thomas Balogh to these columns—is whether the Labour Party is not guilty of a basic failure to face up to the consequences of its electoral programme; whether, indeed, there is not political dishonesty in encouraging hopes whose fulfilment involves action on which platform speakers find it convenient not to dwell. The suggestion is that we are promising the electorate that the next Labour Government will provide all sorts of new benefits —improved social services, a rising standard of life, the restoration and intensification of the policy of "fair shares"—but that, so far, we have said little or nothing about the policy of drastic economic control without which the new benefits cannot possibly materialise. It is suggested that we are quietly forgetting to mention the powder that must accompany the jam if it is ever to reach the electorate's mouth.

Before we dismiss this suggestion as groundless, it may be worth while to recognise clearly the reason why it is being put forward. Put at its very simplest, the reason is this. Unless we are quite fantastically lucky (and whether there is an American slump or not), the next Labour Government will come into office in a situation in which, if it even attempts to implement its social reform, "fair shares" programme, without doing anything else, the national reserves of gold, dollars and foreign exchange will pour out of the country in a torrent. And the Labour Government will be destroyed before it has accomplished anything. It is now known that Stafford Cripps, in the last months of his life, was profoundly preoccupied with this possibility, of which he took the gravest possible view. In his opinion the next Labour Government was likely to come into power at a time and in such circumstances that, unless it took the most effective drastic protective action, the reserves might begin to disappear, literally in a period of months or even weeks.

There is no need to postulate an elaborate plot or conspiracy on the part of our opponents to ruin the next Labour Government. All that

our opponents have to do is to follow their own instinctive reactions. If we do not protect ourselves, the only way in which they could *prevent* the thing from happening would be for all the bankers and capitalists, not only of this country but of the world as a whole, to rally to the protection of the next Labour Government. And we really cannot expect them to do that!

But what is the character of the protective action which we must take? Such action is the powder which, it is being suggested, must accompany the jam of further improvements and more fair shares. Is it a powder so repugnant to the electorate that, if we described it frankly, we should never get into office? Some of my colleagues seem to think so; but, as a matter of fact, the pattern of controls which, in my opinion, it is indispensable for the next Labour Government to apply need not be unpopular with the mass of the people. Luckily the really indispensable controls will affect a tiny handful of business men, almost exclusively. For example, the form of controls which really hits the ordinary man, and above all the ordinary woman, is consumer rationing. But that is not a form of control which we shall need. Of course, in forgoing all forms of consumer rationing, we shall be forgoing one form of fair shares. But once the price system and "rationing by the purse" have been reinstated, as they largely have been by the present Government, it is really out of the question to go back to the war-time system. If, however, we recognise that this form of fair shares has become obsolete, then we must press on all the harder with the alternative form. For there is a way in which "rationing by the purse" can be made at least more consistent with a policy of fair shares. *And that is to see to it that too much money is not concentrated in too few purses.* In other words, the form of fair shares alternative to consumer rationing is an intensified redistribution of the national income; indeed that is implicit in the whole Labour Party programme. But—and this is the point which is being persistently ignored—the increased redistributory taxation which that involves (including now some form of the taxation of capital) will have the above disastrous consequences unless a far-reaching pattern of economic controls is fearlessly applied.

In what must that pattern of controls essentially consist? It will consist above all in the control of the "foreign transactions" of all British citizens—in the *import* of goods and the *export* of money. Luckily not one man or woman in a million is directly inconvenienced by such controls. We may list the types of control which will be necessary under three main heads:—

(a) *Import licensing.* It will be imperative to reimpose, as one of the earliest acts of the next Labour Government, a comprehensive system of licensing of imports into this country. Otherwise, as the *Economist*—of all journals—clearly explained in its recently published survey of 1953, every trader, fearful of the imposition of such controls, will rush to buy wheat and tobacco and dollars and aluminium in a vast speculative stocking-up which will send our reserves pouring out.

(b) *Export priorities.* The next thing a Labour Government will have to do is to start building a system of controls which will make it possible for this country to apply a substantially greater part of its productive power to making for export than it has yet done. This is a far more elaborate and difficult business, but luckily it is also a less urgent business in the sense that nothing catastrophic will happen if the controls are only built up over a period of months. Indeed, they cannot be built up quicker, for in this sphere powers to plan internal economic activity are indispensable. For instance, the whole huge problem of the positive control of great industries which will still be in private hands, such as engineering, is involved. A method by which the necessary expansion can be achieved, even if the mood of the owners of the industries is deflationary and defeatist, must be worked out. It is an enormous task, but fortunately it involves controls at the raw materials, wholesale and financial levels. And these again will leave the ordinary man and woman in the street largely unaffected, however much they may irk business men.

(c) Finally, and this is by far the most urgent step of all, the next Labour Government, literally in a matter of days, must greatly strengthen the system of control over foreign exchange transactions. In this case the powers are largely there, and it is not, luckily, a case for legislation. It is a case of seeing that existing powers are used promptly and to the very uttermost. This is largely a question of personnel. To be frank, it is a question of the handful of men in the key positions in the Treasury and the Bank of England being willing to take the drastic day-to-day actions which will be necessary to prevent a speculative run on sterling. What has to be done is to see to it that every pound of foreign exchange which leaves the country is used to buy some indispensable import. The thing can be done but it will need the utmost determination and application to do it.

Whether further financial measures, in the form of variations of the exchange rate of the pound, will still be necessary, in addition to such a pattern of controls, will no doubt depend largely upon the exact situation in which the next Labour Government comes into office. But if that situation is of a kind which makes such a measure useful, we should not hesitate for a moment to vary the exchange rate of the pound. For my part, I have never thought that the right way to do it would be by a further devaluation to a fixed rate. I am sure those economists are right who say that we should go back to a varying exchange rate such as this country enjoyed in the first half of the 1930s, in which the pound was allowed to move up or down as world conditions made appropriate. I am sure that some such system as that will prove in the long run to be the only possible one for a planned economy in an unplanned world.

Is the suggestion that we are failing to face the necessity of preparing to act on these lines a true bill against the Labour Party today? I am bound to say that to a considerable extent I am afraid that it is. No one, of course, expects us to fight the next election on a platform composed of a complicated pattern of controls by means of which we propose to run the economy of the country. But it is nevertheless vital that the movement should set down in black and white an unequivocal statement that it recognises the necessity of the imposition of such controls; a statement which gives at least a general account of what they are and how they are to be applied. For if we do not do at least this much, we shall not be prepared ourselves, when the time comes, to put these controls into effect. We shall not have warned the movement as a whole of their necessity, nor nerved ourselves for the formidable job of imposing them.

Unless we make clear that there is bound to be powder as well as jam in our programme we shall not only be deceiving the electorate, but shall pay for that deception by catastrophic failure when the time comes to apply our programme. If we do that we shall deserve everything that will be coming to us. For we shall have shown the worst form of political irresponsibility. After all, what made many of us despair of the gradualist way forward in 1931 was precisely the discovery that even the smallest steps forward by a reformist, social democratic government produced an economic crisis. The record of the 1945-50 Labour Government seemed to be a triumphant refutation of this conclusion. But do we not now see that the 1945-50 Government was in a singularly favourable and fortunate position which is never likely to be repeated? The 1945-50 Government inherited a pattern of war-time controls which was indispensable for its success. There they all were, right to our hand, and we had only to use them. In was this, and this alone, which made the "fair shares" policy, the measures of nationalisation and all the other achievements of the 1945-50 Government possible.

The indispensable condition for another successful period of gradualist, reformist Socialism in this country is that the first acts of the next Labour Government should be to reapply, not indeed the war-time controls, but a new pattern of controls expressly designed to serve peacetime purposes. What is discouraging is that the movement as a whole seems so far from facing this issue. I remember attempting to interest the Morecambe Conference in it over a year ago. But the delegates were far too busy knocking hell out of each other on Bevanite and anti-Bevanite lines to pay the slightest attention. And yet the life or death of British social democracy depends upon this issue. In my humble opinion it far transcends in importance even the question of how much more nationalisation we ought or ought not to do. For we shall never have the opportunity either to nationalise a single industry or to do anything else, unless we have faced up to the question of how we are to carry on the economic system in the meanwhile.

JOHN STRACHEY

London Diary

I HEAR that the Select Committee on Members' salaries is likely to report before long. The prejudice against M.P.s voting themselves more money, so heavily exploited during the Labour Government, may not be so easy to rouse in 1954. Conservative Members, who demand a higher standard of living than the Labour men, are giving up their seats on the ground that attendance in Parliament makes it impossible to earn an adequate living. A married M.P. who has a family, and who tries conscientiously to give all his time to Parliament and live on his salary, now finds his task practically impossible. Even if he lives in the pokiest of hotels in London, provides his wife with the minimum of housekeeping allowance, and sends his children to council schools, £1,000 a year, considering the necessary expenses of an M.P., is just not enough to meet costs. An M.P. who was once an engine driver, would be better off going back to engine driving; he would have one home, a secure job, and a decent pension to look forward to at 60. The pension is probably the most important part of it. If I am correctly informed, the Committee is likely to suggest a substantial rise in M.P.s salaries, a large part of which will go to pensions, actuarially graded according to the length of service in the House and the age of the retiring M.P. This will do something to lessen the hazards of the profession, and it will remove the present very humiliating process by which a distinguished public man who, on the grounds of illness or age, wishes to retire, may have to reveal all his private affairs, and haggle about just how much pension he ought to get.

* * *

What is really afoot in the Tate Gallery? The statement by the Trustees that certain purchases were "not fully within the terms" of trust funds, and that they have arranged to reimburse these funds from other sources, has not quelled anxiety about the administration of the Tate; it has certainly increased it. The result is to make people

think that an effort is being made to pass off serious errors as trivial. Nothing is said about the foreign pictures which are believed to have been purchased out of the Cleve Fund in disregard of the testator's "hope." We are still left with the discrepancy between the Chairman's statement that the Picasso and Matisse were bought out of the Courtauld Fund, and the Director's statement (in 1950) that they were paid for out of a "recent bequest." Sir John Rothenstein's subsequent efforts to enlighten us on this point were unsuccessful. The irrelevance of the argument that what some might term clerical errors are insignificant in comparison to the lead given by the Tate to modern art since the appointment of the present director is proved by the resignation of a leading modern artist from the Board of Trustees. Even though Mr. Sutherland, after his departure for France, was not fully conversant with the latest developments, there is no reason to suppose that knowledge of them would in any way have altered his decision, since he, as well as everyone else, would have seen the inadequacy of the Trustees' statement. Besides, Mr. Sutherland refers to investigations, with which he is not satisfied, into various "allegations of irregularities in the administration of the Tate Gallery during my trusteeship" [1948-54]. To what allegations can he be referring? Surely we need a full public inquiry.

* * *

Old controversies will restart with a bang when Richard Aldington's book on T. E. Lawrence is published in May by Collins. If literary gossip is correct about this book, Aldington intended to write an ordinary biography of Lawrence, but became intrigued by contradictions in *The Seven Pillars of Wisdom.* He began carefully to check the innumerable references in the book and came to the conclusion that its historical basis was phoney. His book then became a piece of historical detective work. I understand that he has not been to Arabia, but that he has checked all published sources of the Arab Revolt, and decided that the story is largely a product of Lawrence's imaginative genius. I have just looked up the long review of *The Revolt in the Desert* (the abridged version of *The Seven Pillars of Wisdom*) that appeared in the *New Statesman* of March 12, 1927. I see that our reviewer found the book "intensely irritating." It was clear that Lawrence had "deliberately spelt the same name differently on different pages," left some "large hiatus, and even small contradictions in the narrative," and, in effect, made it quite impossible for an expert to follow his geography and timetable. "Something, not rarely some vital link, seems to have been left out, and there is nothing for the reader to do but go on and make the best of it." On this showing, now apparently to be powerfully backed up by Mr. Aldington, Lawrence remains an undoubted writer of genius, producing a literary masterpiece, but not in any sense a reliable narrator of real events. It will be extremely interesting to see how far Aldington pushes his challenge, and I foresee an immense literary rumpus centring on the strange, masochistic character of Lawrence. He is one of those controversial figures about whom controversy is only increased after death.

* * *

Clearly I missed a lot by not returning from the Gold Coast by way of Sierra Leone, as I at one time intended. Sir Francis Drake was wiser when he completed his famous voyage round the world in 1580. At the end of his *World Encompassed* (republished in 1854 by the Hakluyt Society) I find the following in an Appendix by one of his pilots:

> From thence we continued our course to *Sierra Leone*, on the coast of Guinea, where we arrived 22 of July, and found necessarue prouisions, gret store of elephants, oisters upon trees of one kinde, spawning and increasing indefinitely, the oister suffering no budde to grow. We departed thence the 24 day.

* * *

Less than six months after the Gowers Commission on capital punishment launched its admirable report, the waters seem to have closed over it; and the restored surface of official equanimity shows not the smallest ripple of coming action. I have been reading, in the current *British Journal of Delinquency* (which, in four years, has become one of the best criminological reviews in the world) a symposium of views on the Gowers Report by Mr. Gerald Gardiner, Q.C., Dr. Edward Glover, and Dr. Hermann Mannheim. Their expert analysis should convince anyone that the only new thing that can be done about the death penalty is to abandon it. Even the Gowers Report, as Dr. Glover says, "blew its terms of reference sky-high" when it recorded its agreement with Professor Thorsten Sellin that "whether the death penalty is used or not, or whether executions are frequent or not, both death penalty States and abolition States show rates which suggest that these rates are conditioned by other factors than the death penalty." But why on earth did the Commission, when it came to consider deterrence, feel such respect for the "considered and unanimous views" of police and prison service representatives and Judges? It wasn't considering the treatment of pickpockets or prostitutes, or any other regular customers in the Courts. But although, as Dr. Mannheim suggests, credulity and the appetite for ready-made conclusions still play too large a part in the work of our Royal Commissions, this one relied less on hearsay evidence than any of its predecessors had done. Are we to have ten more years of executions, I wonder, and then yet another Royal Commission?

* * *

High-pressure salesmanship can be a pretty low affair even in this low-pressure country. Take this example from a recent experience of a journalist friend. She was typing hard, trying desperately to keep to her dead-line. She was interrupted by a well-spoken man, who came to the door with a story about a specially lovely long-living typewriter ribbon. She got rid of him with difficulty; he insisted that she must "try one" of these new marvels. Two days later three ribbons arrived by post; so attractively were they packaged that she opened them in the belief that a boy-friend had sent her three pots of high-toned cosmetics. By another post she received a very heavy bill for the three ribbons. Disillusioned, she promptly wrote returning the bill, saying that no ribbons had been ordered, and would they please collect them. A fortnight later the same tout called again, apparently with the object of persuading her to change her mind, and buy at least one, if not all three, of the ribbons. She asked him to take them away, but he said: "I neither collect nor deliver." A superb touch, to be bettered next day when another bill arrived for the cost of *one* new ribbon! She wrote again to the firm, this time failing to put any stamp on the envelope, saying that the ribbons were not wanted, and were still available if called for. There they are still, unordered and uncollected, and, I presume, still the property of the firm that sent them. But what is the legal position? Can firms force one into constantly answering the door, wasting one's time with salesmen, and then wasting time and money on paper, envelopes and stamps? And what is the position if the ribbons are chewed up by the dog? How soon can they be thrown away without the journalist being legally liable for their cost, or is she ever liable? Are the ribbons, in fact, a present if not collected after the purchase has been refused?

* * *

I know of no other creature which lives on the same terms with man as the lizard. I don't mean big creatures such as the monitor, which Julian Huxley tried to lassoo with his garter, and carried home in triumph by its tail; I mean the small lizards that one sees all over the verandas, paths and gardens in the Tropics. Since they don't eat or mess the food like mice, and are not good to eat like frogs or birds, nor vicious like snakes, they don't arouse either the greed or the animosity of human beings. Africans are completely indifferent to them. They will wait until you are within a few inches of them before disappearing like a flick of a whiplash. Follow them to one of those pillars that supports the veranda in every British bungalow, and in a trice you see them looking down at you with unwinking and untroubled eyes from the roof, or, possibly, staring up at you from the garden below. They seem to grow from an inch to more than a foot long. In the house where I stayed in Accra, we threw down food for them on the veranda. When they saw the food, they came skidding along the tiled floor of the veranda as if they were on skis, ending with a neat christie in front of a piece of bread or vegetable. The big male, properly named Larry the Lizard, but sometimes, in error, called Leonard or Leopold, had a fine orange head and a grey-black body, with an orange and bright blue tail. His favourite wives were named Lizzie and Gertie. Other members of the harem waited their turn for meals. I particularly enjoyed watching Larry's courtship. He came all across the veranda, advancing sideways; she side-stepped as well. When he was close to her, he would sit up, resting his weight on his front legs, rather in the manner of a boy doing that up-and-down exercise that is supposed to be good for the stomach muscles. Fascinated, she would stay and watch him while he moved his head up and down in a courteous, but authoritative, manner. Having a great feeling for the proprieties, they would then disappear into the flower boxes. CRITIC

THIS ENGLAND

Prizes are awarded of £1 for the first entry and 5/- for each of the others printed.
Paste entries on a POSTCARD.

Inspectors who visit the Council's 7,000 houses will warn the tenants about offensive colours. And if they came to a vivid room they will advise "our standard colour—buff 27."—*Sunday Express.* (L. Naidoo).

One of the effects of increasing social equality is that snobbery has now spread to all classes.—*Scotsman.* (R. M. Sillitto.)

"Posing in the nude is not everyone's job, and there is a widespread shortage of suitable models. We hope that by paying bus fares we will make the job a little more attractive," says Mr. A. H. Blake, director of education.—*News Chronicle.* (Joyce Tyldesley.)

The vicar of——commented: "Some bell-ringers just come to enjoy themselves. It is disgraceful."—*News Chronicle.* (Edward J. Mornement.)

IN PRINCIPLE

The Equal Pay battle is won in Whitehall,
The principle firmly accepted by all,
Full male scale payments to women awarded,
As soon as the cost can be safely afforded,
But summary equalisation, heigh-ho!
Would lead to the risk of inflation.

When female employees the Treasury implore
The Chancellor couldn't agree with them more,
The principle's granted, but much to his sorrow,
In practice, the ladies must wait till to-morrow,
For prudence compels hesitation, alas!
So great is the chance of inflation.

Though woman in principle gets what she asks,
Identical pay for identical tasks,
The slips 'twixt the lip and the cup are so many,
In practice her wage is not raised by one penny—
Precipitate implementation, alack!
Would start a terrific inflation.

Though miners' and railwaymen's wages increase,
Though the State pays the price of industrial peace,
For Whitehall employees, if wages were equal,
Prompt national bankruptcy must be the sequel—
The Treasury makes lamentation, woe! woe!
It dare not permit this inflation.

In principle, women have won their campaign,
In practice, finances could not stand the strain;
Reserves would then diminish, the currency tumble,
The whole economic foundation would crumble,
And Britain's entire population, heigh-ho!
Face ruin through frightful inflation.

But since wage increases in railways and mines,
Exhibit no dangerous inflationary signs,
The women, now handing a Humble Petition
To M.P.s about to improve *their* position,
Will warn the watchdogs of the nation, ho! ho!
They'd better not mention inflation!

SAGITTARIUS

Created Travel

If the British public this year is not travel-conscious, it will be no fault of the salesmen of holidays abroad. Well before the close of the Twelve Days of Christmas, the travel agencies launched their 1954 advertising campaign with the lavish exuberance of Holiday Supplements and "full pages" in the popular newspapers. The volume of this costly "promotion" reflects partly the growing intensity of competition in a branch of commerce whose two trade associations include nearly 400 member firms (with several hundred "independents," some reputably solid, some catch-penny spivs, outside the associated ranks), and partly the belief that this will be a boom year for Continental travel.

There is no reason to question the agencies' confident assumption. Last year, the aggregate turnover (which, of course, includes coaching holidays in Britain and the sale of British railway tickets) reported by the members of the Association of British Travel Agents exceeded £60m. Add, say, £10m. for the transactions of the equally numerous but individually smaller Institute membership and the turnover of "outsiders": not less than £70m.—three times the pre-war figure—passed across agency counters in 1953; and the 1954 figure bids fair to top the £75m. mark. Seductive propaganda—coupled with the negative attraction of high prices and low cooking in British resorts—has had its influence on a population enjoying full employment and holidays with pay. Already the consensus of agency reports is that 1954 bookings are 10 per cent. up on last year.

It is just a century ago that the original Thos. Cook began collective (and personally conducted) excursions for Temperance enthusiasts by newfangled Midland trains. The private hobby soon became a business. First to Scotland, then to the Continent in the Sixties, Cook's escorted parties ventured farther and farther afield. With the late-Victorian and Edwardian middle class avid to emulate (without embarrassment from "foreigners") the noble Grand Tours of an earlier day, the Man from Cook's became a world figure. So, indeed, he remains today. With 75 branches in the U.K. and a further 275 abroad, Cook's world turnover in 1953 was about £45m, and its share of the tourist business originating in this country is probably at least 40 per cent. But, since World War I, both the nature of the services offered and the structure of the trade have changed radically. Gone is the time when a Cook was uncrowned king of Egypt; save for parties of American and Dominion visitors who are prepared to spend £7-£10 a day on seeing Europe in luxury, couriered tours on the grand scale are largely a thing of the past; and, apart from the businessman patron of the airways, the individual first-class passenger, who elects to leave his car at home, has become a rare bird in agency offices. The growth of British *tourisme* in the past generation or so reflects the spread of the habit down the social and economic ladder; and mass travel has resulted naturally in a proliferation of agencies on a scale of which Cook's few competitors, fifty years ago, would never have dreamed. Today, together with Thos. Cook and Son, there are eight other large firms—Co-operative Travel, Dean & Dawson, Frames, Lunns, Pickfords, Polytechnic, Wayfarers and Workers' Travel—enrolled in the "Creative Travel Agents' Conference." These Big Nine of the C.T.A.C. handle perhaps three-fourths of the business done with British agents.

How do they make their money? Are they performing a genuinely useful public service? And how far are they really "Creative"?

Cynical critics of modern commercialism, root-and-branch enemies of all middlemen, obstinate individualists with a good working knowledge of foreign ways and tongues, may reply to the first question: "By taking it out of their customers." In fact, this answer would be a considerable distortion of the truth. Economically the industry is based—at the supplier's not the consumer's expense—on the principle of "discount for quantity." For individual bookings by train or plane the agent's discount is modest—7½ per cent. for recognised airways' agents, 5-7½ per cent. (it varies by countries) on rail tickets; and a 10 per cent. rake-off is normally obtainable from Continental *hoteliers*. These gross profits—especially when you reflect that travellers buying third-class tickets absorb no less of counter-clerks' time than first-class passengers—would scarcely cover agency overheads. Ticket-selling is a necessary service to attract custom, create goodwill and provide "bread-and-butter" business in the off-season for trained staffs which cannot be treated as "casuals"; and some agencies, which specialise in air-bookings for large business firms and newspapers, admit to doing quite well out of it. The important earnings, however, come from the inclusive, so-called "packaged" tour; and in this connection every good travel agent says nightly a prayer for the health of the management of railways in the Fourth Republic. On French trains a discount is allowed of 30 per cent. for parties over 10 in number, and 40 per cent. where the "collective" number exceeds 30. Furthermore, the Big Nine combine throughout the holiday season to run special trains—to Switzerland, the Riviera, Spain and Austria—whose cost per passenger (given bookings to capacity) works out at only 50 per cent. of the full tariff rate. Coupled with the fact that guaranteed "block-booking" of hotel rooms, or even of whole hotels, in popular resorts can usually result in a discount larger than the normal 10 per cent. on "party accommodation," this rake-off from foreign (particularly French) railways provides a satisfactory gross margin on which to work. All in all, the leading agencies' "gross" seems to average 15-20 per cent., from which must be deducted discounts to provincial sub-agents. The smaller agencies work on a considerably narrower margin.

Public service? Whether or not you like a "packaged" tour depends obviously on your degree of gregariousness. (In all collective parties, be it noted in passing, women tend greatly to outnumber men. Greater helplessness? More free spending money? Sex-urge for *Autumn Crocus* romance? Probably a bit of each factor.) So far as value for money is concerned, I think it likely that experienced travellers with (shall we say?) Bohemian tastes and full command of the necessary languages can always fare further and at less cost, by themselves, than if they patronised an agency. Where a Continental rail journey of any length is involved, a fortnight's inclusive holiday abroad this year calls for the expenditure of anything from £30 to £45 per head, even on the basis of third-class travel; and, with few exceptions, the increasingly popular Continental coach tours, covering (it is true) a formidable mileage, work out at nearly £4 a day. But then, the knowledgeable go-it-alone tourist is rare; and though "packaged" prices are keenly competitive, to the mass customer cheapness is not all. He, or she, demands at least two (if not, English-fashion, three) full meals a day, and a standard of hotel accommodation which implies uniformed porters, gilded lifts and the ability to snapshot that memorable "group" against the splendid background of a multi-windowed façade. But it is not only for such indulgencies in forgivable snobbery that inclusive tours cater. What the agencies are really selling is, first, saving of time—no missed connections, no hours wasted in discovering the date of a remote fiesta—an important element on a brief vacation; and secondly, freedom from worry—no bothers over foreign exchange and T-forms, no over-charging on incomprehensible bills, no puzzling over unfamiliar time-tables, no fear of money running out. All is organised, and organised for the most part efficiently: so far as possible, an inexpert clientèle, ranging from retired officials to busmen, women secretaries and school-teachers to shopkeepers and "commercials," is given a chance to enjoy in Continental travel a care-free "companionable" fortnight.

What about "Creativeness"? All the Big Nine will claim that their scouts are assiduous and enterprising in the search for new "centres." The results seem to me to vary. The "big battalions" tend naturally to focus their traffic on resorts where the volume of business justifies economically "block-booking," the chartered train, the courier, the resident "rep." or hostess. What Cook's and their next-of-kin can claim to have done "creatively" is to rebuild lately the popular prestige of some resorts, such as Biarritz, fallen out of aristocratic fashion; and every agency has been quick to exploit to some extent the recent new opportunities of travel in Yugoslavia. Comparative study of agency "literature" inclines me to suggest that for originality of offers the holiday-maker should perhaps go to Wayfarers, pioneers of travel in Titoland, whose clients seem to have a taste for leaving the beaten track, or to the W.T.A. That organisation, created in 1920 by Harry Gosling of the Transport Workers and Cecil Rogerson of Toynbee Hall to help "workers" to learn personally of

foreign countries, is now in no sense distinctively a working-class agency, though its Guest Houses and Family Centres in this country have a real social utility; but, like Wayfarers, it includes, among its more stereotyped offers, such enterprising projects as Alpine walking-tours, and it caters even for amateur painters.

For more adventurous holidays the would-be unconventional tourist can have recourse to one of the smaller, usually specialised, agencies. For instance, Ramblers' Association Services (registered, like the W.T.A., under the Provident Societies Act) takes parties (usually 15-18 in number, and bear-led by experienced volunteers) hiking in areas as remote as Lapland and the High Atlas, as well as running a climbing school in Austria. (Like the W.T.A., it finds its hikers largely among the professional class: the "worker" tours at home, *by bicycle*, or takes coach abroad.) Do you seek the companionable house-party atmosphere? There are Erna Low's chalets in Austria and Switzerland. Culture or Devotion? Harold Ingham will waft the faithful to Fatima, the studious (but not over-studious) to Summer Courses attached (in agreeable spots) to half a dozen Continental universities. Other equally commendable small agencies have their own speciality to offer. They rely primarily on personal knowledge of their chosen countries, skilful attention to dove-tailed details and clients' idiosyncrasies, and a high proportion of "come-backs" and private recommendations. Working usually on a 10-15 per cent. gross margin, they have their difficulties. Lacking large capital resources, they cannot secure the advantages of "block-booking" foreign hotel accommodation on a big scale; and in order to secure adequate rail discounts they usually have to "link-up" their customers with those of a larger agency. They do, however, represent a really "creative" element in the travel business—for clients at least whose ambition is not to die with "Lovely Lucerne" written on their hearts.

Finally, one comparatively new feature of inclusive travel merits special mention—tours involving the use of chartered planes. All agencies, of course, offer air travel, with a supplementary charge, in "packaged" holidays. (In conjunction with all-in tours which are given a specified minimum of publicity B.E.A. grants recognised airways agents of 16⅔ per cent. discount.) But the cost per head of transport in a chartered plane filled to, say, 80 per cent. of capacity, works out considerably cheaper; and one enterprising firm, Horizon Holidays, is employing this system for inclusive tours to Corsica, Majorca and Sardinia. The client has an appreciably longer stay abroad than he would have if he travelled by train and ship and the all-in cost is comparable with that based on second-class rail travel. Here would seem to lie scope for a big extension of agency business; but there are obstacles. One is that licences for air-charters serving the general public (as opposed to special bodies like trade unions or, oddly enough, Civil Servants) are granted only to destinations not served by B.E.A.—a reasonable provision designed to prevent "creaming off" the peak-season traffic to the detriment of a line with "common-carrier" all-year-round obligations. The other is that this form of offer involves, for the agent, a big element of speculation. He must advertise his tours in advance; and if, by ill-chance, his bookings are disappointing, he may never secure a paying load for his planes—especially when allowance is made for the fact that each season must involve at least two entirely empty flights, homeward at the beginning, outward at the end, of the period. This "capacity" factor, of course, applies also to continental coach tours; but, for these, prospective demand is easier to estimate, transport plans (based largely on owned coaches) are more flexible, and the large firms operating coaches are better placed to fill gaps in traffic by intensive last-minute advertising. The plane-charter agents merit good wishes as pioneers—and gamblers.

AYLMER VALLANCE

Drambuie

The secret recipe of **DRAMBUIE** was presented in 1745 to a **MACKINNON** of **SKYE** by Prince **CHARLES EDWARD STUART** as a special reward for loyal services. Since those historic times **DRAMBUIE** has become the familiar delight of both **STUARTS** and **HANOVERIANS**. Indeed, all who take pleasure in **RARE** and **SUBTLE** flavour know that a sip of this choice **LIQUEUR** always provides an **HISTORIC** occasion.

THE DRAMBUIE LIQUEUR CO LTD

The Abominable Snowman

A LARGE expedition, organised by a British daily, is now on its way to Namche Bazar, close to the foot of Everest, to solve the problem of that contentious and legendary creature, the "Abominable Snowman." The party includes several scientists, an experienced climber who was first reserve for Everest in 1953, a cameraman already famous for his splendid film of that triumph, and a journalist who has set foot on the lower fringe of Everest's glaciers. There would, however, appear to be a great deal of abominably loose thinking about the object of this quest, known in his own country as Yeti, Mi-go or Kang-Mi. In spite of a general impression to the contrary, he has not only been seen on several occasions sufficiently clearly, one would think, to establish fairly accurately his lineage, but on one occasion he appears to have bitten his observer.

The original mystery undoubtedly arose out of stories told by the Sherpas, about a fearsome man-like being, who inhabits the great mountains and frequently appears among them, even down to the valley levels. The earlier reports attributed to this superhuman creature an aspect so terrifying that only to look upon him was death; later versions, it is interesting to note, still report him as terrifying, but it has apparently become less than fatal to observe him, for he is described in some detail as being the size of a man, the outline of a man's shape, and to have long, shaggy hair all over, except on his face, which is reddish and—shall we say?—clean-shaven.

Now, it must be remembered that it is a relatively short time since the Sherpas, like most primitive dwellers in valleys among great mountains, had a superstitious horror of the gigantic snowy wildernesses around and above them: peopling them with malevolent Gods and Goblins. Even the modern Sherpa who has, in a generation become, under European training and leadership, a skilled and reliable mountaineer, is still usually a superstitious hill-peasant at heart, liable at any time to be badly shaken by any unexpected happening among the mountains. And large, unexplained tracks in the snowy wastes above sixteen thousand feet immediately foster talk of the dreaded "Yeti."

It is perhaps natural that long association with the legend of an avenging fiend of the snows had led to the belief that it is his malevolence and ferocity which render him "abominable." The fact is, however, that while "Kang-Mi" in Tibetan means "Snow-Man" pure and simple, the "abominable" arises from an epithet "Metch" attached to "Kang-Mi." This is a word used to describe the great unwashed and therefore exceptionally noisome. The translator might perhaps have been more explicit had he substituted "intolerable" for "abominable"; in the event, a momentary touch of genius gave birth to an attractive character. It is, incidentally, not recorded whether the absence of any known references to an abominable Snow-Woman is due to the innate courtesy for which Tibetans are famous, or because of the greater deadliness, in this instance, of the male.

So much for abominability: there remains the question of manliness. In the light of the known facts, regrettably, it seems a little difficult to sustain the attractive notion of a "Snow-Man"—loth though one may be to debunk this much-advertised and—in the abstract—rather charming figure. The evidences are these. The creature has frequently been seen, as we know, by the local inhabitants, below the snow-line. Its tracks have indisputably also been seen well above that line, and up to great heights in lonely glacier tracts. The creature itself has been seen and described, more than once, in those high and austere regions.

The first recorded occasion on which tracks "like a human-being's" were seen at great altitudes was during the first Everest reconnaissance of 1921, when Colonel Howard Bury saw them at nearly 22,000 feet close to the Lhakpa La. This sensational discovery first elicited from the Sherpas a description of "Metch Kang-Mi," a hairy upright creature of about the size and outline of a man, and launched him on a delighted Western world as the Abominable Snowman. In 1925 A. N. Tombazi, camping on a slope above a glacier in Sikkim, actually saw and described a creature, whose silhouette against the snow was like that of a human being, which stooped from time to time to pluck roots, not more than 300 yards from his tent. A vintage year was 1937. Unidentified tracks were seen at great altitudes through the length and breadth of the Himalaya, from the Kara-Korum to the Salween at their far Eastern end, by observers including Hunt, Tilman, Beauman, and Kaulback—all in places where it was highly unlikely that any animals lived within many miles. The first

VICKY JOINS THE MIRROR

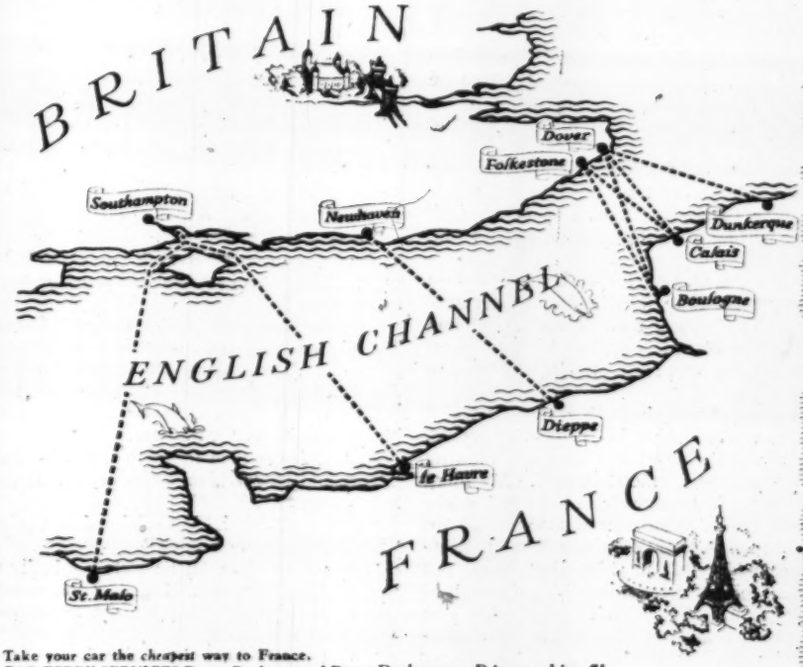
"... an individual genius ... a man who runs neck and neck with Low for the title of the most brilliant political cartoonist of the last twenty-five years."
The New Statesman & Nation.

"His brilliant gifts, ranging from sharp political satire to witty social observations, have entertained our readers for many years. We wish Vicky every good luck in his future."
—News Chronicle.

"One of the most penetrating cartoonists in the world today. He has a line that never stales, good humour, fancy, wit, high indignation."
—Manchester Guardian.

"The quickest-thinking cartoonist of the post-war period."
Mr. Hannen Swaffer.

REGULARLY IN THE DAILY MIRROR



Crossing to FRANCE?

. . . whether your holiday destination this year is Paris, Normandy, Brittany, the Riviera or even further afield

BRITISH RAILWAYS' DAY AND NIGHT SERVICES

to FRANCE offer you comfortable and reliable travel by rail and sea—with a choice of routes.

LONDON—PARIS EVERY DAY IN THE YEAR
by **"GOLDEN ARROW"** (Pullman Comfort)
or **"NIGHT FERRY"** (Through Sleeping Cars)

BRITISH RAILWAYS

Take your car the *cheapest* way to France.
CAR-FERRY SERVICES Dover-Boulogne and Dover-Dunkerque. *Drive on—drive off!*

For full information apply principal Travel Agencies or the Continental Enquiry Office:
BRITISH RAILWAYS, VICTORIA STATION, LONDON, S.W.1 *or* **BRITISH RAILWAYS' TRAVEL CENTRE, LOWER REGENT ST., LONDON, S.W.1**

three sets remained unidentified, but experts at the Natural History Museum satisfied themselves that five sets seen by Kaulback in the Salween area were those of the great Panda (*Ailurus Fulgens*), which inhabits that region; though they expressed surprise that the animal should venture above 16,000 feet. That year, Smythe, too, saw tracks at 16,500 feet in Garwhal, but was able to identify them "beyond reasonable doubt" and with the aid of "eminent zoologists" as bear-tracks. He himself was completely satisfied. So bears, at least, go up to those altitudes and on snow. And if bears, why not pandas—and other animals? Finally, during the 1951 Everest reconnaissance Shipton discovered and photographed a splendid example of tracks at about 19,000 feet. The experts at the Natural History Museum who studied these photographs, which were published in *The Times*, were of the opinion that these were the footprints of a great Langur Ape, probably *Presbytis En.ellus Achilles*, though admittedly a very large specimen. If the other animals, why not langurs?

Almost the most conclusive evidence, corroborative of the above theories, is that only lately revealed by an experienced Himalayan climber and authority, Professor Dyhrenfurth in the revised edition of his comprehensive survey of the great Himalayan peaks, *Zum Dritten Pol*. In 1948, two Norwegians, Thorberg and Frostis, while surveying the Zemu Glacier area on behalf of the Indian Government, actually pursued two of the track-makers and, being on ski, managed to head them off just below the 19,000 ft. Zemu Gap—in the very region where Hunt and Tombazi had reported their experiences. Instead of shooting first, and so probably settling the whole problem at one stroke, Thorberg conceived the rather cheerful idea of lassoing one of the creatures; but it deftly jerked the noose away, while its companion promptly flung itself upon Frostis, knocked him over and seriously mauled his shoulder with its teeth. Thorberg immediately fired at the other. Startled by the shot, the creatures made off rapidly and escaped, leaving a trail of blood in the snow; while the party—which included two Hindu assistants and a Sherpa—were, somewhat naturally, too preoccupied with attentions to the injured man to give any further thought to pursuit. The important point, however, is that all five men, including the Sherpa, with all his ingrained superstitions, had no doubt whatever that this encounter at all-too-close quarters was with a couple of large apes. If this evidence is accepted as confirmation of the experts' findings in the Shipton case—and the standing of at least two of those concerned lends it some authority—it could be held proved that langurs, as well as bears and pandas do in fact wander about among the very high snows. On the ¼in. Nepalese Customs map, the great Lhotse-Nuptse range of Everest has always borne the designation "Mahalangur Himal"—precisely "The Great Langur Snow Range." Surely a shrewd blow on behalf of the Apes!

HUGH MERRICK

Tuition by Post for a DEGREE or DIPLOMA of the University of London

U.C.C., founded 1887, prepares students for London University Degrees (*obtainable without residence*) in Arts, Science, Economics, Laws, Divinity; Diplomas in Public Administration, Social Studies, Post-Graduate Certificate in Education, etc. The College is an *Educational Trust*, with a staff of highly qualified Tutors. Fees are moderate and may be paid by instalments. *From 1920-1953 over 36,000 U.C.C. students PASSED London University examinations.*

★ PROSPECTUS post free from the Registrar,
UNIVERSITY CORRESPONDENCE COLLEGE
70 Burlington House, Cambridge

WORLD WITHOUT END
". . . brilliant new documentary film made for UNESCO by Basil Wright and Paul Rotha . . ."
(*The Times, 31.8.1953*)
Copies available for hire from:
INTERNATIONAL REALIST LTD., **Tel: GER 8395**
9 Great Chapel Street, London, W.1.

AALBORG & GOTHENBURG
FLY DIRECT from London by Eagle
TOURIST CLASS FARES—
No changing—shortest way by air to Denmark and Sweden
ONLY EAGLE goes there **direct.**
EAGLE AVIATION LTD. 29, Clarges St., London, W.1 *Telephone: GRO 6411*

EUROPEAN RADIO
FRIDAYS 6d FRIDAYS 6d
PROGRAMME DETAILS OF 20 CONTINENTAL STATIONS, NEWSAGENTS AND BOOKSTALLS OR 137 BLACKSTOCK ROAD, LONDON, N.4

The Thin Red Line

WHEN Lance-Corporal Doveston-Hodge was posted-in, we already had a radio-mechanic. So we used him as a driver. He was not in the least put out by this, because in his previous unit he had been employed as a paint tumbler. Or so he told me, on one of the night-long convoy runs along the *Autobahn*.

Already I had learnt something of Doveston-Hodge—that his father was an Admiral, that he had been a cabaret singer before going up to Oxford, and that he buried his distaste for the Army under a load of mischief.

"A paint tumbler," I said warily, watching the road. "And what did that involve?"

"Tumbling paint, sir. Green paint mostly."

"You're getting too close to the truck in front, Corporal," I said.

One day the C.O. sent for me: my squadron commander was there, too, and the door was carefully locked behind me. The Colonel had his special face on, the one he kept for courts martial, battle reports, royal straight flushes and the like.

"What do you know about Doveston-Hodge?" he asked me. I told him; he seemed impressed.

"There may be something very big blowing up about that laddie," the C.O. said. My mind ran over all the administrative blunders I might have made; but he went on: "Intelligence have been on to me. A package with a Warsaw postmark was addressed to him, but they put Lieutenant-Colonel Doveston-Hodge instead of Lance-Corporal, so it wasn't delivered. The I-boys opened it and found it was full of propaganda stuff." He looked up through his eyebrows for a reaction.

"Good God!" I said obligingly.

"Damned unpleasant, you see. Suppose there's a whole gang of Communists in the regiment?" The Colonel's dog snarled at the word. "It may mean simply a few chaps with unfortunate opinions. We haven't found any of them yet except Hodge. But it may be worse. It may mean sabotage or espionage." He slammed his fist on the table and stubbed his finger on the pen-rack.

It was decided that Doveston-Hodge should be watched, and I detailed Corporal Smith to do this—after the Colonel had sent for him and asked him whether he loved his country. For the next few days there followed a drama of whispered reports and breathless conferences. After a week the climax came with the post.

"He opened it in front of you, Corporal Smith?" the C.O. asked.

"Yes, sir."

"And what did he do with the contents?"

"I think the same as we all do with our newspapers, sir. The issue never lasts out. . . ."

"That's all then, Corporal."

I suggested there was nothing more to worry about. "Anyway, there's nothing to stop a soldier being a Communist," I said.

"That's just the trouble," said the Colonel. "I've been right through the Regulations and I can't see anything we can get him on. No, I still don't like it. Talk to him yourself, and find out all you can. Casually, mark you."

So I had Doveston-Hodge in front of me and asked him casually if he was a Communist.

"Why, yes, sir. Aren't I wicked?"

"Where did you go on your week's leave?"

"To Novgorod. Oh no, sir, not really. I went to Frankfurt to look for Goethe's birthplace. Quite a respectable jaunt. You might even say reactionary. I met a girl with three illegitimate children. . . ."

"And when you're demobbed, what are you going to do?"

"Start a revolution in Stoke-on-Trent, sir."

Despite my reassurances the Colonel would not be pacified. He bridled every time he caught sight of Doveston-Hodge, and reminded me frequently to be on my guard.

"It's intolerable!" he said at last. "We must get him discharged."

"I can't see how, sir," I said, "but I'll think about it."

When inspiration came to me I saw Doveston-Hodge.

"How would you like a discharge, Corporal?"

"Excellent, sir."

"Then you'll have to take to bed-wetting."

He blinked. I was gratified. "I beg your pardon, sir," he said.

"Wet your bed. Regularly."

"Very good, sir."

After a couple of days he was back in the office. "I've tried, sir, and I can't. I'm too well brought up."

"A man like you so inhibited?" I queried. "Drink a lot of gin, and that'll do it."

"I did. The orderly officer told me I was a drunken lout. But it didn't do any good."

"Then for heaven's sake take a bottle of Naafi beer to bed with you."

At last I was able to go to the C.O. and say, "Doveston-Hodge is on a charge, sir. It appears he's an enuritic."

"The hell he is!" exclaimed the Colonel. "Do field security know?"

"Oh no, sir, I mean he wets his bed. Or so my Sergeant tells me. I gather the usual procedure is to get the psychiatrist to recommend a medical discharge."

"Well done," said the Colonel.

Just before Doveston-Hodge left, I asked him: "Tell me, how do you tumble paint?"

"There's a machine that does it, sir. You put in the paint and switch on. The paint comes out beautifully tumbled, and you don't have to do that lot again for ages. Good-bye, sir, and thank you."

NIGEL CALDER

THE SECRET HISTORY

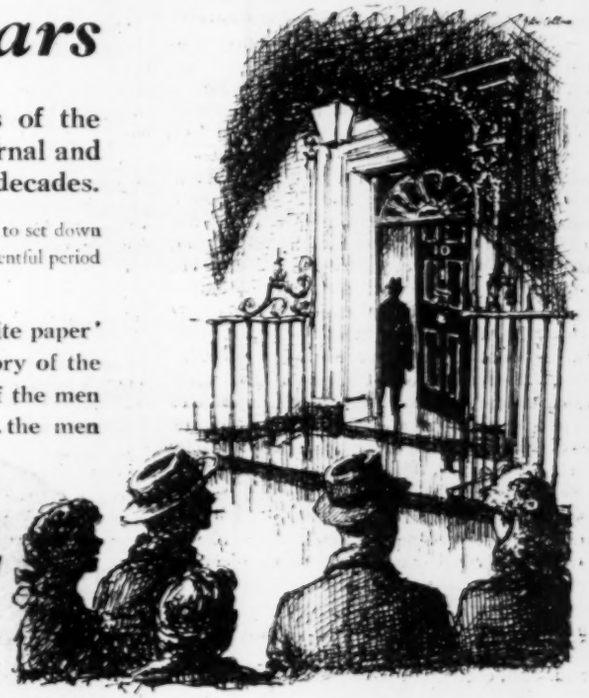
of the last twenty years

THE PEOPLE has secured exclusive serial rights of the most revealing account yet written on Britain's internal and external political manoeuvres during the past two decades.

Personal feuds and struggles for power between top statesmen—the real issues at stake in Right- and Left-Wing clashes—surprising revelations of wartime strategy . . . all these take on new significance in this lively report.

FRANCIS WILLIAMS, C.B.E., Clement Attlee's adviser on public relations during the Labour administration, and Britain's wartime controller of news and censorship, is the author . . . a man singularly competent to set down little-known details of the most eventful period in our history.

This is no academic 'white paper'—it is the enthralling story of the ambitions and intrigues of the men who shape our history . . . the men *behind* the events.

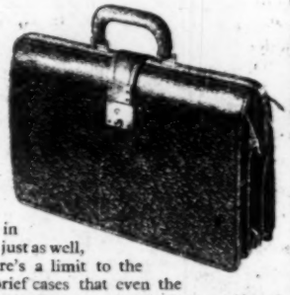


THE PEOPLE

EVERY WEEK STARTING SUNDAY, 7TH FEB.

---

for the unusual man



By no means everybody recognises the supple feel of good leather . . . appreciates the skill behind a line of strong, straight stitches . . . can even *see* the small points of finish which betoken masterly skill in leathercraft. Which is just as well, perhaps, because there's a limit to the number of Unicorn brief cases that even the deft hands of the Bury craftsmen can make—at workbench prices—for the people of unusual perception who really appreciate them.

The model illustrated has two interior foolscap compartments and zip-sealed section for overnight things. Capacious exterior zip pocket for newspapers, books, etc. English lever lock and fittings of solid brass. All leather handle. Press studs in the base for slimming. Size 17in. × 11½in. In golden tan or Autumn tan pigskin at 12 guineas; or in smooth polished hide (golden tan, brown or black) at 9 guineas; or natural coach hide at 9 guineas. Matching zip folio cases size 16in. × 10½in., available separately at £4 10*s*. 0*d*. and £2 15*s*. 0*d*, respectively. Post free and tax free in U.K. (In U.S.A. $36.25, $27.25, $13.50, $8.25 respectively carriage and insurance free, 20% Customs duty payable in U.S.A.).

Zip folio case

Complete satisfaction guaranteed or purchase price refunded immediately.

Obtainable at the Unicorn Showrooms, 39, Burlington Arcade, London, W.1. Telephone: Hyde Park 8939, or by post from our works:

Unicorn Leather Co. Ltd.,
(Dept. N.N.17), Woodhill Works,
Bury, Lancs.

Are you worthy of Craven?

SIR JAMES BARRIE in 'My Lady Nicotine' said: "When he was at school, Jimmy Moggridge smoked a cane-chair, and he has since said that from cane to ordinary mixtures was not so noticeable as the change from ordinary mixtures to the Arcadia. Were I anxious to prove Jimmy's statement, I would merely give you the only address at which the Arcadia is to be had. But that I will not do. It would be as rash as proposing a man with whom I am unacquainted for my club. You may not be worthy to smoke the Arcadia Mixture"—acknowledged by Sir James to be "no other than Craven Mixture".

Try CRAVEN

Your own appreciation of such rich, cool smoking luxury will prove you worthy of this fine tobacco.

Three deeply satisfying blends

Craven Mixture 4/7 oz. Craven Empire de luxe Mixture 4/3 oz. Craven Empire Curly Cut 4/4 oz.

The Head of His Profession

"You must remember I'm a journalist," said Sir William Haley when a friend asked why he chose to desert the B.B.C. "I've always regarded the Editor of *The Times* as the head of my profession."

There is a good deal to be learned about Haley in this remark. Probably few journalists these days think of their occupation in this formal way as a profession with an acknowledged head—or would find it easy to agree on who he was even if they did. But Haley does; and although power and influence are important to him, status of the formal, rather old-fashioned kind is equally so. He has never wholly reconciled himself to being self-made and self-taught instead of taking a First at one of the older universities. His ability is great, his application monumental; to the world he does his best to display a presence efficient, assured and self-contained. But when one gets to know him one sometimes has the odd feeling that there is a frightened man hiding inside. Not badly frightened, but never wholly at rest.

The existence of this second self is curious but engaging. It is what makes Haley a human being instead of the machine he would often like to appear. He is, it has to be remembered, a provincial who came rather late to London. In the past ten years he has risen to be a great public figure—and one with all the right labels. He has been knighted, made a Chevalier of the Legion of Honour and, even more satisfyingly, an Honorary LL.D. of Cambridge University. He has been one of the two great Director-Generals of the B.B.C. Now he is Editor of *The Times*. Yet ten years ago his name did not even appear in *Who's Who*. Haley is now fifty-two. He was born into a lower middle class family in Jersey, of a Yorkshire father and a Jersey mother, and was brought up a Roman Catholic, although he is no longer one. He left school when he was fifteen, and during the first world war served in the Merchant Service as a radio operator. At sea he countered boredom by reading, and developed an almost Samuel Smilesian passion for improving himself by the study of great books. Reading is still his only hobby, and it was his articles on books in the *Manchester Evening News* that first brought him attention.

When the first war ended he secured for himself a post as a shorthand telephonist in the Brussels office of *The Times*. After a few months work there, he came up with a scheme for reducing the cost of telephoning copy without reducing efficiency, and was promoted to the London office. Here he met his wife, who was then the Foreign Editor's secretary. They married when he was twenty, and ever since his home and family—he has four children, two boys and two girls—have been the great sustaining factor in his life. Inside the family he occupies a pedestal unusual in these iconoclastic times. He is its admired centre; it is his wishes that count, his judgment that is supreme. "I remember it well," says Lady Haley, recounting with still lively astonishment a war-time incident when a window in their house that her husband had regarded as well protected was shattered by bomb blast, "because it was the only time in our lives when Daddy wasn't right."

Once married, it soon became clear that *The Times* had little in the way of needed advancement to offer to its future Editor. His lower middle class background and lack of academic education were all right for a telephonist; they were no

recommendation for a place on the editorial staff. This is perhaps one reason why the importance of the B.B.C. diminished so sharply in Haley's eyes when he was invited to return to *The Times* as Editor twenty-three years later. He turned to the Provinces, got a job as a reporter on the *Manchester Evening News* and hated it. He lacked, and still lacks, the natural sociability of the good reporter, the ability to make quick contacts with an infinite variety of people. He was transferred to the sub-editors' table, and there he found his *métier*. Within three years he was Chief Sub-Editor, within another five Managing Editor. He was lucky in joining the paper at a critical moment in its fortunes—the paper was fortunate in finding him when it badly needed a driving autocrat to get it out of the doldrums. The credit for transforming the *Evening News* into one of the most profitable newspaper enterprises outside London, able to give continuous financial support to the *Manchester Guardian* at a time when it was running at so heavy a loss that it might otherwise have had difficulty in surviving, belongs largely to Haley. He was never on the staff of the *Guardian* nor had any voice in its editorial policy; but its debt to him is immense. When a trust was established to safeguard its future, he was made one of its trustees and, at the same time, Joint Managing Director of the company owning both papers.

On the staff of the *Manchester Evening News* he was admired and hated in almost equal proportion. Some of those who had gone out of their way to help him find his feet during his first days on the paper were rapidly pushed aside in his upward march. But although much is made by old *Evening News* staffmen of his disregard for any obligation but his own ambition, he seems to have been guilty of no more than is common in a highly competitive profession. To a degree exceptional even in an industry which tends to assume that its employees have no life outside their paper, he both gave and demanded an almost obsessional loyalty to the organisation. Arriving first at the office before 8 o'clock in the morning and never leaving it until the last edition had gone to press, he established a practice of eating lunch on the job that became a rule for everyone else. One man, who was warned by his doctor that he must have at least half an hour's complete break from the office at lunch time, was at once put down as a weakling whom the paper had better get rid of before he became a liability. For Haley this period still has a nostalgic charm. As he talks of "the days when we all had fun together on the *Evening News*" he grows sentimental: the icicle seems for a moment strangely like a meringue. He had power and he loved it.

His reputation was still local. And then early in 1939 almost by accident new vistas opened. He was nominated by the *Manchester Guardian* and *Evening News* to the boards of the Press Association and Reuters, then wholly owned by the Provincial press. It was a routine appointment. The members of these boards are representative rather than distinguished: they have normally no very vital duties to perform. But as it happened, Reuters at this moment faced a crisis ideally suited to Haley's talents and inclinations. It had great traditions and a world-wide reputation, but through lack of financial resources it was falling behind in the race with the great independent American news agencies. It was at the same time under constant pressure from members of the Government to become the vehicle of official news in answer to the controlled German and Italian news agencies. It was largely due to Haley that a dangerous agreement, which carried with it in effect a concealed Government subsidy, was ended and the financial loss made good by the sale of a half-interest in the agency to the National newspapers. The change involved first the resignation of the chairman, Sir Roderick Jones, and then of the chairman of the provincial newspaper owners, Mr. Samuel Story.

While thus throwing off the Government subsidy it was necessary to have prolonged negotiations with the Ministry of Information. As a result Haley came to know well two men: Brendan Bracken and Sir Cyril (now Lord) Radcliffe. For the first he developed a half humorous affection; for the second something approaching veneration. It is touching, even now, to observe with what wide-eyed admiration he hangs on to Lord Radcliffe's words, so lucid, so penetrating, so intellectually satisfying, and what efforts he will make to ensure that he is seated next to him at a dinner table. What was of even more immediate practical importance, however, was that both men developed a considerable admiration for Haley.

The B.B.C. was one of the Ministry of Information's wartime responsibilities and the B.B.C. was in bad shape. The mantle of Sir John Reith had proved too large for his successors. A period of office by Sir Frederick Ogilvie had brought it a certain intellectual stimulation but left it administratively chaotic. To right this situation and reintroduce the B.B.C. to administrative efficiency, the General Manager of the Gas Light and Coke Company, Mr. Robert Foot, was engaged at a high salary and appointed Joint Director-General with Sir Cecil Graves, the originator of the Overseas Programme. It soon became clear that this arrangement—widely known as the one foot in the graves regime—was not going to work. One Director-General was essential. Graves was pensioned off and Foot given supreme control.

Brendan Bracken, however, always a man to cut through Gordian knots, decided that what the B.B.C. really needed was an editor-in-chief and that the man for the job was Haley. He sold this idea to the by now somewhat punch-drunk Governors of the Corporation, who at first resisted it but were eventually persuaded to pass a majority vote in favour of the experiment. Haley moved in—and Mr. Foot's days, like those of others who had found themselves in Haley's path, were numbered: it is not in Haley's nature to be a second-in-command. In a matter of weeks it was made manifest to everyone that Haley's conception of the functions and responsibilities of an editor-in-chief (a character hitherto unknown to the B.B.C.) left no room for a Director-General on top of him: within a matter of months Mr. Foot had transferred his executive abilities to the coal industry and Haley had stepped into his place as Director-General, abolishing the office of editor-in-chief as his first act. For the next nine years the B.B.C. was Haley's life, and he in a very real sense was the B.B.C.

His services to it were immense. He brought back administrative order, increased its already high technical efficiency, and took hold of its finances with a firm hand. He also restored to it a sense of mission and a belief in its cultural and educational purpose that it had begun to lose after Reith. He was, indeed, ideally suited to serve the conception of broadcasting which the British people have chosen for their own. Here was to be found a satisfaction for all his own most cherished beliefs in the efficacy of self-education, in the dissemination of culture, in the pervasive influence of honest reporting—in short, of liberalism. He invented the plan of the Light, Home and Third programmes, believing with all the conviction of his nineteenth-century faith in "improvement" that listeners' appetites, whetted by brief, sugar-coated extracts from the classics on the Light would move on to the fuller diet of the Home and thence to the full feast of beauty, wisdom and culture the B.B.C. was waiting to provide on the Third. In fact, the reverse has taken place. The number of listeners to the Third has consistently fallen, while the audience of the Light has no less consistently swelled. Yet few will deny that, in the Third, Haley created something new in broadcasting of great significance.

If his impact upon broadcasting was tremendous, he nevertheless remained, to all but a favoured few of the staff at the top, a figure remote, impersonal and unsympathetic; a disembodied symbol of high purpose and fanatical efficiency rather than a human being. Ungregarious and austere of habit—he is both a teetotaller and a non-smoker—his talent for leadership is administrative rather than personal. Such attempts as he made to mix with the general body of the B.B.C. staff left both sides somewhat numbed by the experience as though the chill shadow of a statue of abstract justice had fallen across a cocktail party.

With the Chairman and Board of Governors his relations, though cordial, were in the nature of an armed truce. He saw their position as akin to that of a constitutional monarchy. Formal deference was theirs, but they must not take it upon themselves to tell the Prime Minister what to do. Moreover, for a man so able, Haley has a curious inability to accept criticism or even inquiry. Lucid in the exposition of his own ideas, their failure to gain immediate and admiring acceptance is not to be borne; disagreement with something on which he has made up his mind is like blaspheming in front of a Bishop. The sudden drop in the temperature chills the bones, one is aware that an act in the worst of bad taste has been perpetrated. It is this unwillingness to discuss, this fear of the criticism of those whom circumstances compel him to treat as equals or still worse as administrative superiors, leaving him without the sanction of the right to cut an argument short by announcing a decision, that makes one wonder what anxiety and self-doubt lurk behind the exterior of decision and success. What is it the man inside is afraid of?

So far, Haley has touched nothing in which he has not succeeded. At each stage of his career triumph has been succeeded by greater triumph. Will the pattern continue with his editorship of *The Times*? That he will be at the very least a competent editor is beyond question. But will he be a great one? He appears to have no doubt on the matter himself. So far he has improved *The Times* in a number of small ways. There is evidence of a tidy mind at work. There is not yet evidence of a great one. For instance, the correspondence columns of *The Times*, which are its most distinctive asset, have been less and not more liberally edited. Haley has never previously been a journalist of opinion. In his Manchester days he demonstrated his flair for the quick news decision, and his capacity for shrewd newspaper management. On the B.B.C. he proved himself a popular educator in the grand tradition. But he has never previously been called upon to exercise those political judgments that are the life blood of a paper of opinion. His understanding of political life is coloured by no natural sympathy for a form of activity to which his own

NEXT WEEK

Mr. HUGH GAITSKELL

With Caricature by VICKY

personality is antipathetic. He has read a good deal of political history, as he has read a good deal of almost everything. All the best political biographies are in his library. But he has seldom seemed stirred by the great political emotions, or moved by the conflicts of political power: the currents of public opinion have seemed to pass him by without any sense of personal involvement. It is difficult to say what his own political opinions are or how much he really understands of the issues that trouble the minds of ordinary people at this time; there is a sense in which his own political growth often appears to have stopped short at the end of the nineteenth century.

Yet any judgment of the mark he may eventually make upon *The Times* and through it upon the history of his age must be premature. He has grown and developed in every job he has undertaken. That there exists so little evidence upon which to judge how far he possesses those qualities upon which supreme achievement as an editor depends provides no proof that he lacks them. For it is characteristic of him that he immerses himself in the work he is engaged upon so wholly that, for the time being, he seems to exclude, not merely from his range of interests but from his very personality, whatever is unnecessary to it. It may, therefore, well be that there is still much to disclose in a personality which is on any reckoning remarkable. Some of the keen edge of ambition has now worn itself off. He drives himself and others less than he did, he seems to find it less necessary than he once did to convince himself and them that he is a superior person. His appetite for power, if no smaller than formerly, is more diversified and less absorbing: it has become more sophisticated. He has achieved both influence and status; the anxious man inside can begin to relax.

GANYMED

announce a new Turnstile Print

RENOIR'S

A Lady with a Parasol

This was one of the most admired pictures at the Arts Council's Renoir Exhibition last autumn. The Trustees of The Museum of Fine Arts, Boston, kindly delayed its return for many weeks in order that we might reproduce it. The Ganymed level of fidelity is made possible by our craftsmen working alongside the original *all the time*. Here we see the spirit of Renoir's glorious painting captured to the greatest degree possible in reproduction—brilliant sunlit grass, the pink parasol and an unparalleled variety of texture. The print is 18½" × 22½", the same size as the original.

From all good Printsellers.

£2.5.0 plus purchase tax 10 8

Catalogue, illustrating sixty-five other prints, one shilling.

GANYMED PRESS LONDON LIMITED
11 Great Turnstile, W.C.1

The Arts and Entertainment

SOVIET AESTHETIC

"I KNOW your Socialist Realist novels," sighed the Moscow television comedian. "On the first page there is a description of a turbine. On the second page a description of a hydraulic drill. On the third page a description of a dynamo. On the hundred and fortieth you come to the words I LOVE—followed by MY MACHINE."

The Soviet attitude to the arts is not static. Recently there has been much discussion and criticism. But before I describe this new development, it is necessary to understand the basis of their approach, which does not change. First and foremost, every work of art is a moral problem. We tend to see the constant argument about realism and formalism as a question of the relative importance of content and form. They see it as a question of whether a work is moral or amoral—which, to them, is immoral. They are not concerned with a work of art as an object in itself, but with its effect. Its qualities are not absolute but functional. This is what Stalin meant when he said that writers were "the engineers of the soul."

"What you are really saying is that the Russians consider all art as propaganda?"

Yes, so long as one remembers that propaganda has now come to mean any insistent interpretation of life made according to values with which one happens to disagree. And also as long as one takes into account that the tradition which they claim, is not only one of political lampoonists, but of, for instance, Goya, Shakespeare, Balzac, and, most particularly, of all their own great eighteenth- and nineteenth-century artists. The principal and obvious result of the Soviet emphasis on the *use* of art is that it is really taken seriously. The training of art students and architects is far longer, more comprehensive and rigorous than ours. A student of 17 spends 30 working hours on a portrait drawing. As a result of such discipline he is twice as competent as I am—who teach in an art school.

"But what about the artists who don't conform, who don't want to follow the party line?"

A good deal of wishful thinking really lies behind this question. It is usually asked, with far too dramatic a picture in mind. Rather as if one heard of a house built 400 feet above the sea, and immediately assumed that it was perched on a crag, instead of being one building in a town nestling in the dip of a hill. First, because there is far more variety in what is produced—both in terms of local tradition and individual personality—than is generally imagined. I met two Fauve painters who were doing very well. Secondly, because the main Russian tradition of painting and literature (Pushkin, Tolstoi, Surikov, etc.) has always emphasised social conscience. Thirdly, because the revolution occurred thirty-six years ago. Contemporary Soviet art can only be seen in relation to the whole established Soviet way of life. It is no good thinking of the artist in Russia as a tragic *victim*; if one is set on pitying him, one must say that he is a tragic *product*, that he has been conditioned to know no better. But he won't thank you for that. What you call independence he will call irresponsibility.

The first Socialist Realist paintings were produced immediately after the Revolution by a group of painters working in Leningrad. The most outstanding of these was Brodski. Their subjects were portraits or scenes from the Revolutionary struggle. Lenin arriving from Finland at Petersburg railway station and addressing the workers from the famous armoured car, for instance. Their style was austere: somewhat in the tradition of Courbet—although in fact they owed far more to their own nineteenth-century realists who were painting social themes as early as the 1860s. Many of Brodski's canvases are large and contain hundreds of figures. In reproduction they look a little like over-exposed photographs. But in fact they have zest, dignity, clarity and a sense of structure that are truly remarkable: the rough equivalent in painting to Eisenstein's films—the same intensity of focus.

About ten or fifteen years later the character of Soviet painting began to change. It became far less austere, more colourful and far more academic—roughly what most people in the West now think of as typical "Victorian" Soviet art. There were landscapes, genre subjects, historical scenes, portraits of workers, pictures of factories, Stalin, collective farms, new towns, Stakhanovites—but the vast majority were photographic and trite. Yet, for all its banality, this art was a serious attempt to solve a problem. The Revolution was over. Socialism was being built. For the first time ever large-scale popular taste became a positive factor to be considered by painters. Somehow art should celebrate the people's achievements. The mistake they made was to assume that people only wanted and needed reassurance, that they must be constantly patted on the back. They forgot the true optimism of Gorki's remark that "Life will always be bad enough for the desire for something better not to be extinguished in man," and substituted instead a trivial optimism. This led to a naturalistic art lacking either tension or conflict. Since everything was—or was going to be—all right with the world, there was no need for the artist to *select* experience. They were rightly proud of what they had achieved, but they wrongly considered that therefore all that was necessary was to hold up a mirror to their achievements. Or to put it another way, art drew so close to life that it had neither space nor time to resolve itself. It could stimulate but could not satisfy. Satisfaction only came from life itself.

Then, a few years ago, there ensued a great debate about these questions. Artists and critics began to realise that it was not enough simply to record any scene and to hope that it reflected the progress of life at large; but rather that the artist must choose the typical, release and demonstrate the hidden potentialities of what he painted. This implied that there was struggle and conflict—otherwise such potentialities would be obvious. In psychological terms it meant seeing action in relation to motive; in purely visual terms it meant seeing superficial appearance in relation to underlying structure.

Now the results of this reassessment are becoming evident. The dreary academic painters still remain. The national Russian emphasis on anecdote is still strong. One expects to see an encyclopædia as well as a palette in a painter's studio. (Incidentally, it is for this reason that there are few mural paintings. They realise that to make a synthesis between the broadly decorative and the precisely literary is still at the moment beyond their powers.) But at the same time the character of the work of students and young painters is new, strikingly different. In subject matter it is less directly didactic; in formal investigation far more searching. It is no longer sufficient to capture a "frozen" snap-shot image of an arm; its structure has got to be established. Then its capability of alternative movement can be fully realised and so (in human terms) the decision behind the movement taken into account. If one paints a smile one must also imply that the human face is capable of weeping.

I would sum up in this way. The majority of Russian painting is bad—the new developments are still embryonic. The majority of Western Art is equally bad, but for the opposite reasons. In one case it is a question of art being too superficially literal; in the other of it being too profoundly remote. They have made art cheap. We have made it a luxury. Were I a critic in Moscow I would attack the old sentimental academic there, just as I attack the new heartless academic of formalisation and abstraction here. (Having read some of their criticism, I also think that I should be published.) But—and this is the crux of the matter—I believe that they are creating the foundations of a true tradition, whereas we, for the most part, are

destroying the tradition we inherited. A true tradition can only be built on the general awareness that art should be an inspiration to life—not a consolation.

JOHN BERGER

A MODERN MORALITY

MR. ALAN PATON'S modern morality, *Cry, the Beloved Country*, has a deep power to hold and affect, it seems, in whatever medium it is told. This power derives, I think, from its charity, which sets the difficulties of the relations between Blacks and Whites before us as a difficult problem of love instead of one of hate. This might be counted a sentimentality in it if it were in the order of analysis rather than the order of poetry—for no doubt there is a difficult problem of hate involved, too, in all racial relationships. But this modern morality does a real service in leaving hate for the moment on the margins and centering its treatment in charity; it thus becomes particularly appropriate for presentation in a church. At St. Martin's-in-the-Fields a large cast is giving a good performance of a version of the novel as a verse drama.

There is always a difficulty about noticing a venture so admirable in spirit and so obviously well-intentioned as this. And it would be perfectly honourable simply to commend it with a few kind words, not too evasive, and report that at least for those who have not seen the film this play will, in spite of being unduly prolonged, make a considerable effect. But the subject and the occasion are worth, I think, a little more detailed analysis. The comparison with the film is inevitable, and it is very much to the play's disadvantage. To be honest, if you have seen the film you will not need to see this play version of it (and a play, however worthy its subject, and as much in a church as in a theatre, has to demand to be seen). I am not, unfortunately, in a position to say whether this adaptation follows the novel closely, but it does follow the film all too closely in its short episodes and rapid changes of scene, and tries to cover ground where the stage simply cannot rival the screen.

The play is presented in a series of brief episodes introduced by two narrators. This is successful as a device and the language of the narrations is clean and fresh without being at all original or illuminating; it is admirably spoken by John Akar and Peter Howell. The episodes are not all of them dramatically very well managed. The most effective are those between the old priest (Orlando Martins) and the father of the murdered boy, a particularly difficult part tactfully handled by Charles Carson; the reading of young Jervis's profession of faith (Kenneth Midwood); and the episodes with the children. Miss Josephine Douglas staged the piece with a perfectly acceptable simplicity and directness, but she should have been firmer in cutting. The adapter, Miss Felicia Komai, has not, it seems to me, adapted enough. Concentration not diffusion is the stage's special virtue, that and the power of words. This version does, on the other hand, present the story as a morality very much more clearly than the film (with its natural gravitational pull towards realism) can possibly do. Yet the essence of a morality is an unreal and childlike simplicity. Once the mode is established we can dispense with almost all explanations, jump time shifts and introductions and accept the barest bones of plot sequence. A drastic pruning and thinning, a cutting out of many of the characters and a quarter of the episodes, would greatly strengthen it for future productions (and I am pretty sure that this judgment is not merely the product of the iciest of temperatures and the hardest of pews).

As to the work itself, it struck me again in this version as it had in the film that it is by strict standards a little off-centre, that both versions would be much more powerful if seen more precisely only through the old village priest's eyes; and secondly, that neither version succeeds in making the circumstances surrounding the murder by the priest's son of a young man devoted to the welfare of the black races seem anything but cruelly coincidental, a purely malign and fortuitous stroke, instead of being, as it might have been, a profound one. Our natural sympathies are anyhow so much engaged that we are perhaps prepared to overlook this. But the weakness is there.

T. C. WORSLEY

LOOK AND LISTEN

BY a happy coincidence, the production of Dylan Thomas's *Under Milk Wood* in the Third the other evening—by far the most important event in the week's sound broadcasting—was flanked on television by a production of Burns's cantata *The Jolly Beggars* in Mr. Cedric Thorpe Davie's musical version. One would not wish to push the parallel between Burns and Thomas too far, and yet they had their common qualities. Both wrote outside the main trends in the poetry of their times and in traditions that were not English, so that they have come to stand each as representative of his nation as opposed to the English. And then, on each, whose manner of life was certainly not bourgeois, respectability has been thrust: Burns has been plastered over with a national piety that normally has small regard for poetry; as for Thomas, if our old friend the Man from Mars were to come down to us at this moment he might well think, observing how strenuously our two major Sunday newspapers are competing to pay him honour, that the dead poet was a figure cut to the pattern of, say, Sir Edmund Gosse.

The great thing about the Scottish TV production of *The Jolly Beggars* was that the plaster had been stripped off the image of Burns: there was no piety at all. Obviously, no one expects to see an orgy enacted on the television screen, and the four members of the Saltire Singers, who rendered the cantata, were too few in number even to suggest the Hogarthian scene that comes into the mind's eye as one reads the poem. Yet so well did the singers act and with such spirit did they sing that the revolutionary nature of Burns's poetry came over quite triumphantly: this was something plainly not only not respectable but anti-bourgeois, a glimpse of the underbelly of society in saturnalia, with all the poet's sympathies engaged by the scene.

Dylan Thomas's elevation to respectability was itself partly the work of the B.B.C. He was an exceedingly brilliant broadcaster and an exceedingly brilliant writer of scripts for broadcasting, and he was not only an original poet but also an original comic. It was this latter aspect of his work that broadcasting illuminated. All the same, there seems good evidence that the B.B.C. was at least a trifle scared of *Under Milk Wood*: how else explain Mr. Cleverdon's fantastically solemn article in *Radio Times*? "Those who snigger at *The Wife of Bath's Prologue* may find cause for sniggering here." Amen. May this small voice quietly but flatly assert that Thomas *was* bawdy and that it was one of his great virtues? It doesn't need apologising for; it was an integral part of his genius and of the value his genius has for us. What he was out to express all the time was the dædal dance of life. He did so in *Under Milk Wood* on a larger scale than anywhere else. It was lyrical, impassioned and funny, an *Our Town* given universality: by comparison with anything broadcast for a very long time, it exploded on the air like a bomb—but a life-giving bomb. And it was beautifully produced and acted.

Splendid to have heard it. And splendid of the B.B.C. to have commissioned it. Yet if a commercial publisher were to put out a comparable work, should we say anything so kind about him? Wouldn't we quite simply take the line that he was merely fulfilling his function as a publisher? If, as I believe, this is so, then a curious light is cast on the B.B.C. We are continually praising the Corporation, as though it was doing something remarkable, for behaviour that is normal to a score of book-publishers and as many newspaper- and magazine-editors. We have come so to take

Picture magazines to complete your enjoyment of the Theatre, Opera, Ballet and Concert

IN THE FEBRUARY ISSUES

PLAYS AND PLAYERS contains these illustrated articles :

Richard Buckle's reviews of new plays; Sacha Guitry by Peter Daubeny; Kitty Black on plays in Paris; picture supplement of *At the Iguvic, The Big Knife, Twelfth Night*; picture-profiles of Pierre Brasseur, Hermione Baddeley; New York, Milan, Vienna, Switzerland, all-Britain reports; rep., amateur, books, scripts, playguide; 50 photos.

MUSIC AND MUSICIANS contains these illustrated articles :

Guide to *The Ring* themes; 1954 European Festivals; To-day's Younger Conductors; picture-profiles of Adelina De Lara, Gigli, Elizabeth Lockhart; concert, recital, opera reviews; Paris, New York, Rome, Brussels, all-Britain reports; records, books, scores, clubs, full music guide; 30 photos, 24 musical illustrations.

DANCE AND DANCERS contains these illustrated articles :

Galina Ulanova writes on *Swan Lake*; Babilee by Peter Williams; picture supplement of *L'Ange Gris* by Skibine, *La Belle au Bois Dormant* by Petit; Folk Dancing in Hungary; picture-profiles of Rosella Hightower, Peter Daubeny; Steps of the Dance—Battements, 12 illus.; New York, Paris, Italy reports; 40 photographs, 20 features.

from newsagents 1/6 each

You will be delighted with their intriguing pictures and fascinating articles. Order every month from your newsagent or by post, to any address, 1/8 each, 6 months 10/-, 1 year 20/- from the publishers

HANSOM BOOKS
21 Lower Belgrave St London S W 1

for granted the fundamental assumptions governing B.B.C. programmes both in sound and vision that when their limits are stretched ever so slightly we are struck with awe as by a miracle. Within the limits of its assumptions the B.B.C. can and very often does do excellent and valuable work, and maybe it is right to make the assumptions. But what the B.B.C. loses by doing so—and we lose as listeners—can be seen simply enough if we imagine the sudden appearance of new figures comparable to Shaw at the age of forty, Lawrence at any time during his life, the Wyndham Lewis of between the wars, the early Huxley or the pacifist Huxley, Evelyn Waugh and Graham Greene at their most characteristic, or George Orwell. Should we expect to find them on the air or on the television screen? The answer is surely no. And the reason is not by any means wholly an economic one. Some of the authors mentioned were anything but money-spinners, and many important and indeed highly praised books earn nothing like so much for their authors as the writing of a feature programme in the Third can bring in. The reason, I suggest, is that, wittingly or otherwise, Broadcasting House has become the principal shrine of a new orthodoxy. Some of the assumptions that go to make it I hope to examine in articles in the next few weeks.

WILLIAM SALTER

THE MOVIES

"Foolish Wives," at the National Film Theatre
"The Love Lottery," at the Gaumont
"Front Page Story," at Warner's
Marx Brothers Season, at the Everyman

I had meant to keep him off the top of this column; but he bobs up. Stroheim! *Foolish Wives* (1921) brings us the Master himself, aged about 35, cropped, monocled. Not yet does that look of suffering, undergone as well as given, distinguish him; in the flamboyancy of youth (that smile! those ears!) one detects the upstart. Of course, that's the part he is playing as "Count" and "Captain of the Imperial Guard," taking lunch with some cousin "Princesses" on a Monaco balcony after the First War. The Villa needs money; isn't that caviare on to which he lavishly heaps boiled eggs, swiping the lot, in fact, before the others get a look in? But he'll make more money; the wife of the new American ambassador will repay attentions. . . . So far we have caught him only in dressing-gown, with abrupt movements that may suggest M. Hulot though not M. Hulot's innocence; now he flowers into uniform, and he is superb.

Cinema has not anything more fair to show than this fake Captain of the Imperial Guard, with his two medals on a white ground, black riding breeches, stick, a cap jauntily masking one eye and the monocle in the other. Every movement commands, every look kills. The ambassadress, reading opportunely a novel called *Foolish Wives*, is lost at once, though she'll take some playing. He must out-dazzle Monte Carlo; stroll from the table to shoot down, infallibly, pigeons; win a packet for her in the Casino. He must lure her, in a boat meant for fireworks and lovers, through rainstorms Stroheimian to a night-out in a hovel no less so. Censor him, cut him, hack him (as they have, from 23 reels to the usual number), he still remains Stroheim, the most exciting and business-like lover the screen has envisaged.

This portrait of a skunk glitters wonderfully with action and guile. Our Captain, pressed by a tragic housemaid (he, of course, having made her so), dips in a finger bowl, and with both hands to his forehead drops crocodile tears; a goat interferes with the night in the hovel; trapped by fire with a lady on a balcony he jumps first to the tiny circle of safety below—to give her courage; his ugliest doings enchant, and when he should disgust he delights. I couldn't, myself, have too much of Stroheim, and the tragedy of this film as of others is its ending—with the Captain unceremoniously tipped down a sewer-hole after trying to seduce a beautiful half-wit—from which so much has been cut that our enjoyment is whisked away like a genji back to his bottle.

At the Everyman it is once more the Marx Brothers' saturnalia. This week's *Animal Crackers*—or home from Africa with the porters—will be followed by *Horse Feathers*, *Duck Soup*, and *A Night at the Opera*, with the support of early Chaplins, including *The Immigrant* and *Easy Street*, and Upa cartoons.

The two new British films don't, I'm afraid, excite. *The Love Lottery* stars David Niven as a hounded Hollywood star who, in despair, puts himself up to his fans for auction; it owes a good deal to the Hollywood of fifteen years or so ago. *Front Page Story* manages to be British, but fails to square the low-down on reporting with quite idiotic high jinks of sentiment.

WILLIAM WHITEBAIT

Correspondence

COLONIAL SERVICE

SIR,—In his article on Nigeria (Jan. 16), Mr. Kingsley Martin rightly stresses the need of Africanisation in the Nigerian civil service and the changing role of the European in the development of Nigerian autonomy. The Phillipson-Adebo Report on the Nigerianisation of the civil service, though completed for the better part of a year, has not yet been made public. Government policy still seems to aim at bringing in expatriates to hold key positions. The excuse is that trained Africans are not available; but little serious effort to remedy this state of affairs has yet been made. The Nigerian College of Arts, Science and Technology, for instance, which was intended to produce large numbers of engineers, architects, laboratory technicians, secretaries and the like, has existed for more that three years, but only during the last winter has it started a few classes in one of the three regional branches. It follows that, if British personnel in the Government service wish to leave Nigeria when it obtains a measure of autonomy in 1956, there will be a grave shortage of trained Nigerians to take over.

Let me first point out that in the big trading firms and in the Missions, Nigerianisation is being realistically and energetically faced. It is also proceeding, though less speedily, in such Government services as the Police, Posts and Telegraphs, and Railways. The real complaint is that Africanisation is so retarded in the Administration.

There is a sharp difference in the outlook of the two groups. Administrative officers are much more conscious than technical officials of being representatives of the Crown. When Nigeria becomes autonomous, the D.O., for instance, will have to transfer his allegiance to a new ruling power. Many who are ready now to give unselfish service to Nigeria will find it difficult to accept the idea of representing, not the British Crown, but an untried Government. In the technical services, the Nigerian Government has already offered considerable financial and material inducements, and many technically qualified expatriates are already prepared to do the job to the best of their ability in return for adequate pay and amenities. They are not troubled so much by the change of employer as long as they have freedom to work under guaranteed conditions.

The problem looks less complicated to the Nigerian. Africans usually assume that British Government servants are thinking primarily of their pockets, and they assume that, if they pay properly, an adequate number of British public servants will be available under the British Government. As far as the technical services go, they are probably right, but the Administrative officer is in a difficult position. Already, in many areas, the D.O. is little more than an adviser to a Native Administration. It can be argued, indeed, that D.O.s, Residents, and other Administrative officials can disappear altogether before very long, as power shifts increasingly to local government bodies composed of Nigerians working under a Regional Government. The most worrying point is that this change may mean the total loss to Nigeria of some of its most disinterested administrators. The leaders of Nigeria are well aware that some of those men, whose interest in their country is often not primarily pecuniary, perform great services which cannot be as readily defined as those of technicians, but are, nevertheless, of the greatest value to Nigeria. Nigerian politicians would be well advised to take notice of the growing anxiety among these expatriates; they must decide whether they wish to employ them after the transference of power, and, if so, find out the conditions under which they can be persuaded to stay on.

Lagos. CIVIL SERVANT

RADIO POLITICS

SIR,—A most important point is raised by the correspondent who pointed out in your journal lately that the audiences in the hall when "Any Questions" is broadcast are overwhelmingly Tory in composition.

It may interest you to know that I raised this point with the organiser of the programme some time ago

HEFFER'S

A CAMBRIDGE BOOKSHOP
THAT IS KNOWN IN ALL PARTS OF THE WORLD

Large or small collections of books bought.

W. HEFFER & SONS LTD.
Petty Cury — Cambridge

YOUR HOLIDAY
or Honeymoon problem can be solved by purchasing
Ashley Courtenay's
"LET'S HALT AWHILE IN BRITAIN & IRELAND"
describing some 720 personally inspected and recommended hotels, inns and guest houses.
424 pages, profusely illustrated.
21st (1954) edition just published.
Obtainable from your bookseller at 8/6d., or promptly and post free from
ASHLEY COURTENAY LTD.,
68 (N) St. James's Street, London, S.W.1.

RUDOLF STEINER
Descriptive List of Books based on his Work includes, besides Anthroposophy, books on the Arts, Agriculture, Biography, Drama, Education, History, Music, Philosophy, Poetry, by Albert Steffen, Dr. H. Poppelbaum, Dr E. Pfeiffer, Goethe, Wm. Blake, etc. Also Reference and Children's Books.—New Knowledge Books 28 (N.S.8) Dean Rd., London, N.W.2.

PERSPECTIVES 6
Edited by R. P. Blackmur
Contains articles by:

Reinhold Niebuhr:	*Religion and Politics*
Edward T. Cone:	*Verdi's Last Operas*
Allen Tate:	*Poems*
William Troy:	*Virginia Woolf*
Francis Fergusson:	*Literary Criticism*
Herbert Gold:	*Short Story*

2s. 6d. from all Booksellers or
HAMISH HAMILTON

and subsequently with the head of the West Region. In my letters I pointed out that time and time again a good Labour point receives a mild clap, while a good Tory point receives uproarious and prolonged applause. This has the effect of making the vast radio audience (on both Light and Home programmes) believe that Labour views are unpopular, whereas the general election results and the Gallup poll show that the electorate is fairly equally divided with a small majority of Labour voters. I suggested that the explanation was that "Any Questions" *always* comes from the West Region. It is only natural that in small market towns and predominantly rural areas the Left is not fairly represented.

The replies received stressed that: (1) Precautions are taken to prevent either side from predominating in the audience; and that (2) such measures are successful. "It is most important that the same people should handle the programme each week," they state. "This cannot be done unless its travels are confined to a reasonable area, and the area involved is, naturally, the seven counties of this Region." Why? Is it impossible to send the handful of men responsible some distance out of their area to such mining or railway areas as South Wales or Swindon? Alternatively they could do more often what they did recently—hold the discussion in a shipyard canteen.

I suggested in my letter that possibly the tickets were distributed in the daytime when workers and their wives were engaged at their jobs or in housework. In reply it was somewhat tartly stated: "I must assure you we are not quite as inept as all that! About half of the tickets available for any given programme are distributed direct to organised local bodies, including political organisations. The rest go to the general public by some means which guarantee fair and impartial distribution, usually by balloting written applications. If by chance a local organiser decides to hand the 'general public' tickets out on a first-come-first-served basis, the issue always takes place at an evening hour." All of which seems fair enough. Is it possible that we Labour Party members are slower than our opponents in applying for these tickets? If so, we should buck our ideas up.

Nevertheless the fact remains: the audience consistently favours Right-wing speeches. Therefore the most obvious remedy is that the programme should leave the West Country as often as possible.

Manchester. FRANK ALLAUN

SIR,—If you will allow one more letter on the subject of "Any Questions." I should like to inform your correspondents that I wrote to the B.B.C. after an especially Right-wing edition when three Conservatives and a Liberal discussed, amongst other things, who were the "Men of the Year" in 1953 and decided incidentally that the only politicians worth including were Churchill, Butler and Macmillan.

The reply assured me that the B.B.C. "take great pains to see that the teams are well-balanced in every sense" but goes on to add "the balance must be over a period since it is virtually impossible to obtain a perfect over-all balance within any one team of four." (Granted. But shall we hear three Socialists and a Liberal one day?)

Television's "In the News" is dressed up a little more carefully but the average team consists of two Conservatives and two (usually Right-wing) Labour Party men. If the Liberal Party is represented it is always at the expense of a Labour man—the last time I looked in Jim Callaghan, no Bolshevik himself, had three self-confessed anti-Socialists to oppose, with the inevitable anti-Socialist Chairman to make sure that the "Right" would prevail.

The B.B.C. are impartial all right—they don't mind which anti-Socialist point of view is put.

JOHN MYERS

"DEFENCE OF WOMEN"

SIR,—In the article entitled "Defence of Women" by A. W. Heim and K. P. Watts, it seems to be tacitly assumed that there is no relevant difference between male and female undergraduates taking the tripos examination except that of sex. It is, therefore, inferred that the significant factors in the results are bound up with the sex of the candidates, and not due to anything else. In reality, women undergraduates at the older universities are much less representative of the female population, as a whole, than are the men. For historical reasons, women undergraduates have been drawn from a far narrower strata of English society. Most of them have always come from a poor but progressive section of the urban middle class, whereas the men come from a much wider range of economic and cultural backgrounds. This fact was quite obvious to anyone who used their eyes and ears in Oxford or Cambridge between 1925 and 1950. The fact that a proportionately large number of second-class degrees are gained by people from this narrow, but over-represented section of the population, is what one would expect from their general attitude towards life, and the frequent poverty of their cultural inheritance. It probably has little to do with the fact that they are women, but much to do with the fact that they are women of a particular class with problems that are peculiar to that class. For most of them there would be little advantage in gaining a first-class degree. They prefer a comfortable social life, and enjoy the numerous amenities which are available for those who do not spend too much time on their studies.

84 Redcliffe Gardens, S. C. BROOKE
S.W.10.

SIR,—Unlike Rose Macaulay, I know nothing about universities, mental defectives, or crime, as such, but I was willing to try out her suggestion of asking the first ten men or women for aid in some practical difficulty. Alas, Rose Macaulay and I move in a different sphere: only one man and no woman knew anything about car trouble; one woman had special taps fitted because her husband only put on a new washer by getting knee-deep in water, now she puts them on herself; no man or woman knew which was the right horse to back; one man and one woman mended shoes; no man cleaned flues but all the women did (I did not meet a sweep). The women knew all the roads, the men only main roads.

Now I have not had any education since I left school at the age of 14, some 36 years ago. That is

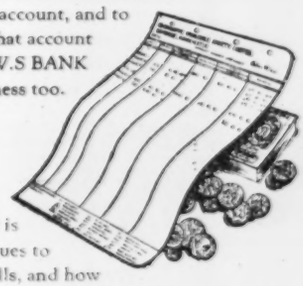
"If it hadn't been for him I should not have been provided for"

LIFE ASSURANCE PROVIDES FAMILY INCOMES WHEN MOST NEEDED

ASK THE MAN FROM THE Prudential

Common Sense

It shows sound common sense to have a bank account, and to maintain that account with the C.W.S BANK is good business too.



How easy it is to issue cheques to meet your bills, and how convenient to have all your payments and deposits neatly listed on a bank statement—and at a very reasonable cost. In addition there are all the other normal banking services available to you.

May we send you particulars?

C.W.S BANK
One Balloon St Manchester 4

C.W.S BANK
P.O. BOX 101, MANCHESTER.

Please send me your illustrated folder with terms of accounts etc.

Name .....
Address .....

possibly why I do not consider cars, horses, flues, shoes as practical difficulties, but as technical ones.

Rose Macaulay has, I presume, had the advantage of education, but women as a whole do not get the same advantages; if they did men would have to look to their laurels.

Without the advantages of education, I, together with thousands of my fellow working-class women, am expert in the following:

Laundry, Cooking, Nursing, Child Psychology, Painting, Paper hanging, Tap trouble, Fuse trouble, Flues, Needlework, Pest extermination, Gardening, Knitting, Window cleaning, Toy repairs, Slipper making, Trouser making, Upholstering and Chair covers, etc., etc., etc.

Men never have been able to be masters of a number of subjects. They may excel at cars or horses, but when at the universities or elsewhere, usually send their washing and mending home to mother and live in hope of a food parcel (home-cooked).

I am quite sure that even without opportunities such as Rose Macaulay has had, I should never have written such a stupid letter, nor would any other so-called less "endowed" female, and I can only regret Rose Macaulay has not yet mixed with the "Superior Common Sense and Efficiency" of the average working woman.

Tolworth. N. SHAW

SALARIES

SIR,—While Dr. Joules' plea for better salaries for teachers must have general approval, it is a pity that he has introduced into his letter inaccuracies and irrelevancies. Though holding the highest regard for him as a physician and hospital administrator, I am disappointed in his calculations, which reflect little credit on his mathematics master. In fact he bedevils the very cause which he supports.

To be paid £3,000 per annum a G.P. must have approximately 3,000 patients on his list. If the general practitioners, "excluding the 1,000 short-list men," are being paid £3,000 per annum, these 19,000 G.P.s must have on their lists 57 million patients. The 1,000 short-list men must range from 0 to 3,000, say 1,500 average, i.e. another 1½ million. This makes a population of *at least* 58½ million. Obviously the figure £3,000 should be brought down to correspond to the actual population. It then should be reduced further by some 38 per cent., which has been agreed as practice expenses.

But all this is irrelevant, for even then are we comparing similars? I am quite prepared to agree that the whole-time consultant in his cloistered security, terms of service, regular working hours and long holidays can be fairly compared with the school teacher. The G.P. in this comparison is the odd man out.

Dr. Joules states that many G.P.s conduct a private practice, too. Does this not correspond exactly to the private coaching that the more zealous and more able school teachers do, and, for that matter, to the merit awards of the specialists?

If Dr. Joules will inquire from his students, he will find that the besiegers of the medical school are nearly all intending to be specialists. The real siege, of course, is the *intra*-professional siege—the host of senior registrars all wishing to be consultants, gazing with hopeful eyes at the citadel, bemoaning the durability of the coronaries of the resolute garrison, and only turning towards general practice regretfully, knowing that (statistically at any rate) they will have artero-sclerosis for an ally.

99 Colindeep Lane, M. J. GORDON
Hendon, N.W.9.

ARMS AND EDUCATION

SIR,—I hope that if ever Mr. Garrett writes a book he will be more careful and honest with his own facts than he has been with mine. He falsely accuses me of making the ridiculous statement that 9.3 per cent. of the National Income goes on education (if only it did!) and 38 per cent. on the Services. If he consults page 11 of *Your Children's Future* he will see that the grim facts are that only 2.3 per cent. of the National Income goes on education as compared with 9.3 per cent. on the Services, while 7 per cent. and 38 per cent. of the Budget are allotted to education and the Services respectively. But perhaps Mr. Garrett does not know the difference between the National Income and the Budget.

He also falsely attaches to the Secondary Modern School a statement I made about conditions of mass instruction in the *Primary* School (page 44) where nearly one-third of the classes in 1952 had over 40 pupils. Further, he distorts my plea for a reformed curriculum, for opportunities for more children of a full secondary education, and for the Comprehensive School, into an opinion which appears nowhere in the book that "all children are *equally* (my italics) capable of a Grammar School education." What I claim is that all except a tiny minority of mentally defectives are capable of reaching a good standard of education given the proper conditions in school and society—conditions which have never been granted under capitalism. MAX MORRIS

London, N.W.3.

[Mr. Garrett writes: "On the question of the figure, I have to confess that I have misquoted Mr. Morris and done him an injustice. In quoting, my eye copied 9.3 when I intended 2.3. For this there can be no excuse. His second charge seems less serious. Although classes in Primary Schools are larger than those in Modern Secondary Schools, those in the latter are still far too large for the work that is being attempted there. I should myself have thought that 'conditions of mass instruction' could be accurately enough applied to modern schools, as to primary schools, to justify the comparison of Mrs. Jay with Mr. Morris. He is right that the actual phrase quoted is describing primary schools, but this seems to be a quibble."—ED., *N.S. & N.*]

"PUDDING-EATERS"

SIR,—I am sorry that Mr. Owen Papineau takes offence at the references to his father in Sam Brooke's Journal (*The Diary of a Lancing Schoolboy*, 1860-1865), some of which were so uncharitably repeated by Mr. Arthur Marshall in his amusing review.

I cannot, however, agree that there is anything libellous in publishing gossip recorded by a youthful mid-Victorian diarist about his schoolboy contemporaries, who are, alas, no longer with us. I am happy to say that I have not so far received any protest from the offspring of Joseph Augustus Wix about Sam Brooke's libellous report that their father was rusticated from Cambridge for blowing up a fellow undergraduate's rooms with gunpowder. Perhaps they have a sense of humour.

Mr. Papineau suggests that in editing the diary I should have examined the University registers in order to verify his father's dates of residence. Any such attempt to confirm all Sam Brooke's assertions would indeed have been a Herculean task. May I suggest that Mr. Papineau starts forthwith on Pepys, just in case some of the other Samuel's libellous comments on his contemporaries may be causing pain to their descendants?

Blue Ridge, PETER HADLEY
Peaslake, Surrey.

AN AWKWARD SITUATION

SIR,—I have read the new translations of Chekhov, *The Woman in The Case and other Stories*, reviewed in THE NEW STATESMAN AND NATION last week, and I would like to point out that, contrary to the assumption of both the reviewer and the writer of the introduction, several of the stories included have been published before in English.

"The Eve of the Trial" was translated by Anna Heifetz and appeared in the *American Mercury* in 1946 (v. 63 no. 276 p. 684–688) under the title of "The Night before the Trial." There is a third English translation of the same story under a completely different title, I believe by Constance Garnett in *The Schoolmaster and other Stories*. The story "A Disagreeable Experience" is included in *Selected Russian Stories* translated by A. E. Chamot (London 1925) under the title of "An Awkward Situation." "The History of a Business Enterprise" was published in THE NEW STATESMAN AND NATION in 1938 (v.,6 p. 44–45) under the title of "The Story of a Commercial Venture." "75000" is, I believe, the same story as Constance Garnett's "The Lottery Ticket" in v. 5 of her Tales of Chekhov, *The Wife and other Stories*.

MARY HORTON

London, W.8.

[Our reviewer writes: "This error is greatly to be regretted, since it is based on the following sentence from the preface to the book: 'This selection by April FitzLyon and Kyril Zinovieff consists entirely of hitherto untranslated stories.'"—ED., *N.S. & N.*]

PSYCHICAL RESEARCH

SIR,—In my article last week on G. N. M. Tyrrell's *Apparitions*, I wished to refer to psychical research as the "least reputable branch of psychology"; this appeared as "least refutable," and must have seemed to readers a strange claim.

G. W. STONIER

Stop and Think

for a moment*

before taking sides or toeing the line—*any* line!

*It takes you just a few seconds to turn up full, up-to-date and authentic data on recent developments in the Uganda Protectorate, enabling you to follow the chain of events item by item back to the rebellion against the Kabaka in April, 1949.

The same applies to all other important questions of policy in Colonial Affairs or in our relations with the Dominions and Foreign Countries, or indeed any aspect of Current Affairs at home and abroad, back to 1931.

But you **must** have KEESING'S, the *living* documentation of our time. You will take a keen delight in its unique Index and appreciate the scholarly detachment of its factual records.

Post this coupon Now

Keesing's Publ. Ltd. · Keynsham · Bristol

Please supply free details of your News-plus-Reference Service.

Name .....

Address N.81.54

Subscription Rates

Yearly, £2 5s. 0d.; Six months, £1 2s. 6d.; Three months, 11s. 6d. to any address in the world

AIR MAIL

To any country in Europe, £3 8s. 0d. yearly.
To other countries by special quotation.

AIR EXPRESS

Posted immediately on arrival at main airport.
Africa: South £4. East £4 5s. West £3 15s.
India, Pakistan, £4 5s. Singapore, Malaya, £4 10s.
Australia, £6. New Zealand, £6 10s.

All AIR Subscriptions pro rata for six months.

NEW STATESMAN AND NATION
Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1.
Holborn 8471.

CANADA & U.S.A.

Residents in North America may remit for surface or Air Express subscriptions to: BRITISH PUBLICATIONS Inc. 30, East 60th Street, N.Y. 22, N.Y.
Surface $7.50 yearly. Air Express $17 yearly.
Both pro rata for six months.

POSTAGE *on this issue: Inland 1½d.; Foreign 1½d.; Canada 1d.*

Your savings are at work

No money that lies idle can bring a return. Your savings in Life Assurance are invested . . . productively invested. The very premium rates offered you and the bonuses paid depend upon the skill of the Life Offices in putting your money to good use.

Their guiding principle is *the security and benefit of the policyholder.*

Not surprisingly, that principle leads them to a wide range of sound investments, including worthwhile business enterprises on the prosperity of which, directly or indirectly, your own job may quite likely depend.

Then let's leave

Life Assurance

in tried and trusted hands!

ISSUED BY THE LIFE OFFICES' ASSOCIATION LONDON

To those living in a trance

ONE may be hypnotised in more ways than one. A daily newspaper can exert a hypnotic spell which can gradually lull the mind into a trance. When this is likely to happen—it is time to turn to a newspaper such as the Manchester Guardian.

Please do not think, however, that you will be turning from the dangerous—to the dull. The Manchester Guardian is a stimulating newspaper. Its pages will enliven you. Its writings will delight you.

First and foremost the Manchester Guardian believes in telling the truth. It will not bow to the private prejudices, whims or weaknesses of the reader. It comments—but does not court the popular view. It reports—but does not pry.

Can you take it? Are you willing to change from the hothouse of sensationalism and sentimentality—to the keen, fresh air of reason and good writing? If so, the Manchester Guardian is *your* newspaper!

If you have any difficulty in getting your Manchester Guardian regularly, please write to: The Manchester Guardian, Manchester.

Books in General

R. G. COLLINGWOOD'S name lives among archæologists as Haverfield's successor in the systematic study of Roman Britain; but among philosophers he is too easily forgotten as an eccentric, or worse, an idealist. Yet in his prime, he was outstanding among philosophical lecturers in Oxford. I shall never myself forget his lectures on ethics in the autumn of 1933 in the hall of Pembroke College; they conveyed to their hearers an unforgettable impression of the importance of the subject, and they were at the same time notable for the decisiveness with which the lecturer laid bare the texture of conflicting ethical doctrines.

There can be no doubt that the main inspiration in contemporary British philosophy derives from the work on the foundations of mathematics set in hand by Gottlob Frege and Bertrand Russell. Although relatively few philosophers may concern themselves with such problems as the nature of arithmetic, it remains true that British philosophers are today deeply indebted to those who fashioned their methods of analysis in the effort to resolve questions in the logic of mathematics. Yet all the time there was being fashioned an alternative critical discipline to that suggested by the logical revolutions of Frege and Russell; it was one suggested to a considerable extent by the work of Hegel and Marx, and amplified by such men as Wilhelm Dilthey, and it was one to which Collingwood made his own signal contribution — a contribution well assessed in Mr. E. W. F. Tomlin's recent essay.* If I say that the inspiration of this discipline was the sense of history, I am not speaking of an achievement which inspired confidence in the methods that made it possible; I am speaking of an awareness which seemed to set a question-mark against all work which tried to by-pass it.

I suppose that if someone turned to Collingwood's writings today, knowing his work only by hearsay, he would expect to find an amalgam of unplausible speculations mainly about history. Yet if he even pursued his way as far as the second half of *Speculum Mentis* (1924), he would find a categorical denial of the possibility of metaphysics. Strange sentiment for a speculative philosopher! Yet Collingwood was in the end no more speculative than Wittgenstein or Professor Ayer; only the inspiration and the direction of his criticism was different. Although he lectured and wrote on the philosophy of nature, it was the problem of historical existence that obsessed him. If he denied the possibility of speculative metaphysics, it was not because he gave an ultimate authority to some "principle of verification"; it was because he remembered that in one age men had taken one sort of view of the world for granted and in another quite a different one. When, in 1940, he published his essay on *Metaphysics* he gave an almost classical expression to the sort of scepticism which must beset any thinker who takes history seriously.

There is a paradox in Collingwood's whole attitude towards history; he saw it both as splendid and as terrible. That men must establish the sort of relation with their past that critical history makes possible was a splendid thing; it showed that men were not as the beasts that perish, but somehow unique because of the way in which their past was incapsulated in their present. But if their historical consciousness delivered men from bondage to nature and gave them a sense of their own peculiar dignity, at the same moment it showed them how much they were the prisoners of their own contemporary circumstance.

Can we transcend historical relativity? Collingwood never thought that it was any answer to point to the fact of mathematics as, since Plato, philosophers have done. Here, no doubt, he showed his own limitation, and betrayed the sense in which he was an idealist. Nothing is more noticeable in the whole series of his writings than his continued hostility to what he called realism. He is as critical of the position or positions to which he gave this name in his *Essay on Philosophical Method* (1933) as in the more passionate pages of his *Autobiography* (1939); and the reader of his *Principles of Art* (1938) will find there a lengthy criticism of the realist theory of knowledge. (It is worth mentioning that this is almost the only English work on æsthetics by a professional philosopher to attract the attention of artists and writers.) When Collingwood talks about realism he is not so much concerned with a doctrine concerning the status of objects of perception as with an attempted flight from the besetting problem of men's historical existence. To him the realists were men who were running away from the critical problem; they sought some point at which men could give an unconditional validity to their commerce with the real. Of course there was an argument ready to hand for him against their work in the sterility of their human understanding: to one who, like Collingwood, saw something of the significance in human life of art and of religion, the peculiarly philistine quality of Oxford realism was an abiding argument against its claim. At least T. H. Green and his followers were men who had seen in philosophical training something more than a mere education in logomachy. But in the end Collingwood attacked the realists as men who had failed to understand Kant's problem; their lack of intellectual subtlety derived from their failure to see what in the eighteenth century had compelled Kant to undertake his three Critiques. Kant had seen the necessity of justifying fundamental assumptions about the order of the physical universe; he had steadfastly refused the escape offered by an appeal to intuitive self-evidence. The notions of space and time, of permanence and change, of causality, possibility, necessity, and existence, he submitted to a laborious transcendental analysis. Collingwood was never any sort of Kantian; but the critical problem was always with him, even though he saw it raised less by the exact sciences than by men's relation to the past of their society and of their world. It was with the fact of history, with the presuppositions of the work of the critical historian, that he was in the end concerned.

In his writings on history Collingwood was never much concerned with "philosophy of history," in the sense of Isaiah and Paul, Augustine, Hegel and Marx. He was concerned with historical writing, with the imaginative reconstruction of the past which it expresses, with the methods historians had used, and with the criticism these methods had undergone. To some extent in his posthumous *Idea of History* (1946) he is content to describe; certainly his own conception of what the critical historian is about emerges by way of a discussion of the history of the idea of history, a discussion sometimes unfair but often of brilliant insight. Yet if Collingwood did not offer anything which could be called a "philosophy of history," it is obvious that in the end history meant, for him, something much more humanly significant than the province of professionally trained historians. It was not that Collingwood ever despised professional history; his work on Roman Britain itself refutes such a charge. Yet in his later writing history had become for him something much nearer to what philosophy was for Hegel in his *Phenomenology of Spirit*, and what it was to some extent for Collingwood himself when he wrote *Speculum Mentis* (1924). In historical awareness he thought that men somehow came to themselves and took stock of their fundamental assumptions; they see themselves for what they are and renew their perception of their relativity and finitude. At the end of the *Idea of Nature* (1944) Collingwood claimed for history authority over natural science; but over history, that is over the sort of self-knowledge by way of history with which by the end of his life Collingwood had seemed to identify both philosophy and history, who rules? Or is history as Collingwood understood it at the end of his life, its own justification and the scepticism it encourages the last word? Is there no sense in which he can use the words "valid" and "invalid" of the deliverance of history? Always as we read the writings of his last period, we remember we are reading the work of a sick man who died before his work was done, but to whose courage in continuing to write we owe so much.

Some who have written about Collingwood look back regretfully to the period of his *Essay on Philosophical Method* (1933). In that work he certainly did, by means of the notion of a "scale of forms," achieve a positive conception of the peculiar domain of philosophy and of the status of the concepts philosophers are most concerned to analyse. The subtle and delicate illustrative explorations of such notions as goodness, the discussions of induction and deduction in relation to philosophical method, the analysis of "new level analysis" alone entitle the book to a place of distinction in the philosophical publications of the Thirties. It is true that in his *Autobiography* (1939) Collingwood failed to do justice to the difference between what he said in it about philosophy and the conception of the *Essay*. Yet perhaps in the untidier, more passionate works of his last years, he was raising problems still more fundamental, and suggesting a conception of philosophy at least as signi-

* *R. G. Collingwood.* By E. W. F. TOMLIN. *Longmans* (for the British Council). 2s.

ficant as that so finely expounded in his *Essay*. It is a pity that his sense of the Nazi menace distracted him from his work on history into the writing of the *New Leviathan* (1942); that work is certainly valuable as a contribution to political theory, and the courage shown in its completion moves one to reverence. But one must regret that Collingwood never fully developed his picture of the sort of self-analysis to which, in his work on *Metaphysics* (1940), he called his readers. Certainly it demands for its practice a very considerable knowledge of the history of ideas; but as Principal Knox has pointed out, it can also be seen as a contribution to the philosophy of religion, which suggests certain connections between Collingwood and Kierkegaard, and even Barth.

If Collingwood did not always see clearly what he was inviting his readers to undertake, he was not afraid to speak of it sometimes in specifically religious terms. He was always deeply sensitive to the problem of the relation of religious faith to scientific progress and to philosophical criticism. He wrote often of Christianity, which he saw as the *via purgativa* of religion. But here, as so often, he leaves to his readers the task of giving their own interpretation to his frequent comments on the peculiar interdependence of religion and culture. Certainly a man who tried to practise the sort of self-analysis to which Collingwood called him might find it natural to speak of it as a "dark night" of the intellect, a religious experience, although the problems occasioning it were less religious than intellectual. But it would, I think, be an experience promising more for human undertanding than the confident acceptance of those who *know* how things are. It was no accident that in the *Autobiography* Collingwood wrote as he did about the Spanish Civil War; the Franco racket was a living symbol of surrender to every sort of hypocrisy and pretence. Those who begin to understand the sort of Socratic self-analysis to which he invited his readers must see something demanding a comparable repudiation in the present anti-Communist crusade. Franco and McCarthy are both enemies of intellectual honesty as well as of human compassion.

The faults of Collingwood's work are obvious and his prejudices are always evident. Yet he had a restless, questioning genius. He was never easily satisfied; like Professor Wisdom, he makes his readers *work*. In the end he raised more problems than he answered; but here certainly he reminds his readers of Socrates, who made his associates face the difficult truth of their own deep ignorance, and of Kant whose doctrine of the categories was, as Professor Paul Tillich suggests, in its essence a doctrine of human finitude. Collingwood's precise concerns were not those of Socrates or of Kant; he belonged more intimately than most professional philosophers to the twentieth century, and the problems in respect of which he urged Socratic self-scrutiny were those he believed lay at the heart of the spiritual experience of his contemporaries. Of those problems he tried to speak, not always in even tones, not always in the same style, but always bravely, always aware that it is in the darkness that the light must shine.

D. M. MACKINNON

JAPANESE CRYPTOGRAM

For crypto-undisarmament the slippery voices call,
and crypto-conscripts jump
To line a cryptic politic. All night the crypto-paupers
fill the loud pachinko hall.

The yen, though crypto-bankrupt, dances merrily before
that immemorial triptych:
Foreign soldier, native girl-friend, man who keeps a shop.
The naughty are made nice by altering the law.

A crypto-communist seeks public peace, a crypto-fascist
looks for open war;
The cryptic millionaires maintain their sceptic silence,
content to make a little less, a little more.

A crypto-human being, creeping to his homely home
along some unlit place,
Is menaced by a rearing shape—a crypto . . . crypto . . .
an upright *cryptomeria* sneers at this fallen race.

D. J. ENRIGHT

Konan University,
Motoyama,
Kobe, Japan

A SURFEIT OF FRAZER

The Divine King in England. By MARGARET MURRAY. *Faber*. 25*s*.

Prep-school history used very properly to be the story of kings and battles. And if our memories failed to retain the spate of dates, our ghoulish little hearts rejoiced at the entrancing descriptions of the death of kings. There was the surfeit of lampreys and the surfeit of peaches and new cider; there was the death by an arrow of Rufus in the New Forest, and of Coeur de Lion at Châlus (murderer satisfactorily flayed alive); and there was the Terrible End of Edward II (further enlightening details supplied at one's public school). People absurdly complain that children remember only these grisly by-products of the primers instead of learning to analyse the causes of the Industrial Revolution. Yet, if Dr. Murray has her way, every incident of the king's death, agony and burial will replace 1066 and 1215 as the facts to be learnt by heart, and our island story will be told, not in terms of the struggle for liberty or between classes and countries, but as the conflict between the old Dianic religion and Christianity. Children will learn the sacrificial months and years in which kings might be put ritually to death and a lot of snobbish nonsense will be knocked out of their heads when they are taught to recognise the Order of the Garter for what it was: a Royal coven of witches who chose a substitute victim to die in the king's stead and manufactured a judicial case against him.

The new textbook will state that the king was regarded as an incarnation of God and that, as in Saxon times, every king from the Conquest to James I was either himself sacrificed or a scapegoat offered in his stead when his vitality showed signs of waning. William II, John, Edward II, Richard II and Henry VI were all murdered ritually; their wounds were said to bleed after death, their bodies were disembowelled and castrated, their murderers allowed deliberately to escape, and after death they were popularly canonised as saints (except John where the ritual slipped up as he was dispatched by toad's poison). All other kings obtained substitute victims such as Becket, Simon de Montfort and Perkin Warbeck, who all died, protesting their innocence as part of the ritual, yet meeting their end calmly. The executions took place in sacrificial months, always in a year of the king's life which formed a

The Italian Element in Milton's Verse

By F. T. PRINCE

12*s*. 6*d*. *net*

The relationship of Milton's Sonnets to Italian Renaissance tradition was established thirty years ago by John Sempill Smart. This book undertakes a similar task for Milton's English poetry as a whole, but with special reference to his epic blank verse.

The Painter's Workshop

By W. G. CONSTABLE
with 24 half-tone plates

21*s*. *net*

Enjoyment of painting can be much enhanced by some knowledge of the methods employed. Mr Constable here takes the reader into the artist's studio, and shows how, from the technical point of view, the making of pictures was achieved from the Middle Ages, down to recent times.

OXFORD
UNIVERSITY PRESS

This week in
The Listener

Britain, General Franco, and General Neguib
MICHAEL CURTIS

Portrait of Ibn Saud
SIR READER BULLARD

The Cat that Walks by Itself
JEAN COCTEAU

George Orwell's "England Your England"
ANTHONY QUINTON

The Way to God through Suffering
MAUDE ROYDEN

'Why All This Talk of Strikes?'
(Party Political Broadcast)
WILFRED A. BURKE, M.P.

And other recent broadcast talks

A BBC Publication
EVERY THURSDAY 3d.

multiple of seven. The Old Religion eventually perished as a political force after the Reformation, but we are asked to believe that until then it was implicitly adhered to by the kings and barons of England.

Dr. Murray of course produces evidence for all this. Bags of it. And yet the historian, instead of fainting dead away for shame at his blindness all these years, will heave a sigh at the ingenuity, rivalling that of Mgr Knox in his gayer days, which is used to support this thesis. On pp. 152-3 the behaviour of the scapegoats Anne Boleyn and Catherine Howard are compared and both are said to die declaring that they were guiltless; yet on the preceding page two contemporary accounts are printed which state that Catherine admitted her guilt. Dr. Murray seems unable to distinguish between evidence which establishes probability and odd coincidences which prove nothing. For instance she says that the ritual ended with James I; yet she cannot resist pointing out the fishy parallels in the execution of Charles I or suggesting that Charles II died of poison 35 years later (multiple of seven) —it was, of course, 36 years later. If these cases are irrelevant, why produce them? The multiple of seven was obviously going to cause trouble, so at the beginning we are told that it may apply to a year either in the duration of the King's life or of his reign—or, apparently in the case of one substitute victim in Henry VI's reign, of the life of the Prince of Wales.

Yet in a sense this sort of cross-examination is irrelevant. The links in such a long six-century chain of evidence are hardly worth testing if the chain itself appears to connect nothing and to represent an argument which ignores at any given date the social, political and intellectual structure of society. When Dr. Murray argues that the judicial murders must have been Dianic since they "set at nought all the principles of human justice and the Christian religion," has she never heard of States which acted contrary to their own professed principles of justice or of Christians who were cruel and sinful? Was there not the Frenchman who, accused of heresy during the Albigensian crusade, protested his hatred of the Puritan Cathars by saying: "I am no heretic for . . . I lie and swear and am a faithful Christian." No one denies that survivals of prehistoric religion permeate Christian and civil ritual, or even that medieval men often acted under the influence of these survivals though their significance had largely changed; and had Dr. Murray concentrated on Saxon times and the death of Rufus she might have written an influential monograph. But to suggest that such pious kings as Henry V and VI and the majority of Tudor nobles and ladies were knowing participants in pagan ceremonies, or that a large number of the most important political events in medieval England can be explained in terms of purely religious motivation, is to add yet another untenable theory to the pile of historicist literature.

There is, however, one significant date in the book: namely that which shows that it is published in the year of Sir James Frazer's centenary. Historians can justly be criticised if they are blind to the light which anthropology can throw upon the past, but they need not in these days expire upon a surfeit of Frazer. That great artist who created a visionary world of his own alive with the desires and motives of savages will for ever be honoured; but the assumptions on which his thesis rested have long been exposed, and to those who are young enough to have been spell-bound only by Frazer's magical style, he himself resembles the slain priest at Nemi—slain by Malinowski and Professor Evans-Prichard among others.

Just as historians today try to see the past as it was and dislike tracing freedom slowly broadening down from precedent to precedent, so anthropologists have abandoned the evolutionary theories of the nineteenth century for the functionalism of Boas and Durkheim. Magic is not now explained as primitive science: the Trobriand Islanders distinguished between the scientific techniques required to produce a good harvest and the magical practices relating to the uncertainties of life; and Frazer's evolutionary hypothesis that magic gave place to religion has not been supported by empirical investigations of savage societies, nor can man's behaviour be explained, as Frazer assumed, solely in terms of individual psychology. Nor has his comparative method of selecting from a vast mass of data phenomena which appeared to be of the same type withstood the criticism of those who argue that such phenomena, isolated from their social milieux, are no longer social facts. Such facts are only meaningful when they are studied in relation to the structure and behaviour of the society in which they are found. Delectable as Dr. Murray's theory is, it does not deal with social facts, and those which she treats are capable of being explained in a variety of different ways or are so shadowy that no firm explanation is ever likely to be forthcoming. Much as children would enjoy plotting the places where respectively the body and bowels of each King of England were buried, I am afraid that they will have to continue drawing a map marking the battles and dates of the Wars of the Roses.

NOEL ANNAN

JOHN KEATS:
THE LIVING YEAR
Robert Gittings

"Mr. Gittings is a gentle and faithful biographer who has seized on an excellent theme and made loving use of it . . . there is something deeply moving in the picture which emerges of this marvellous youth."
CYRIL CONNOLLY, *Sunday Times*

"Keats as a man, in his strength and weakness, perhaps emerges more clearly from this book than from any previous study." *The Times*

". . . comes like a breath of invigorating fresh air. Robert Gittings is a scholar and a poet who writes with care and sympathy."
JOANNA RICHARDSON, *Daily Telegraph*

"Every lover of Keats must be grateful to Mr. Gittings for his discoveries, which are important, and which are likely to modify in some ways our conception of the poet."
EDWIN MUIR, *Observer*

16s.

HEINEMANN

LUXE, CALME ET VOLUPTÉ

Baudelaire: A Study of his Poetry. By MARTIN TURNELL. *Hamish Hamilton.* 21s.

Criticism on Baudelaire is amongst the richest on any French poet, almost rivalling that devoted to Victor Hugo. Mr. Turnell however remarks that, out of this vast bulk, only a small number of works tell us anything about the poet's art, and it is to fill this void that he has written his own book. It is nevertheless surprising that he does not seem to know S. A. Rhodes's *The Cult of Beauty in Baudelaire*, published in 1929, nor Miss Gilman's *Baudelaire the Critic*, published in 1943, for he does not mention them in his bibliography, whereas he cites many lesser works. The reason for the dearth of books dealing with this aspect of Baudelaire's genius is the delicacy of the task. It is difficult, in ordinary language, to convey a quality which can only be weighed in gossamer scales. Although Mr. Turnell has interesting and illuminating things to say, although he is stimulating and provocative, he, no more than his predecessors, manages to convey the real essence of the poet's art, and the least convincing part of his essay is that dealing with his style.

His book is strangely constructed and lacks concentration. It would have gained in unity if it had been confined to Parts III to VI which deal with Baudelaire's poetry—that is in effect his theme, for he is not concerned with the prose or criticism. Part I could then have been largely scrapped, or else certain portions of it fused with Part II to form a long Introduction.

The most interesting part of the essay is the discussion of the architecture of *Les Fleurs du Mal*, and the interpretation of individual poems. Mr. Turnell is one of the rare English critics who try to get to the root of what the poet has written. He has adopted the *lecture expliquée* form of criticism, one rarely practised in this country, and, on this account, his work will be illuminating for English students of Baudelaire. His interpretations are usually subtle and ingenious, though sometimes far-fetched and unconvincing. In one place he falls into the error of Baudelaire's contemporaries, against which the poet protested, when they read an obscene meaning into *A celle qui est trop gaie*—one of the banned poems. Elsewhere, in *Harmonie du Soir*, he says that Baudelaire, in the line, "*Chaque fleur s'évapore ainsi qu'un encensoir*," intends to suggest that each flower droops and dies. It is not, however, likely that a censer would droop and die, so a better interpretation would seem to be that each flower gives forth its perfume, like a censer. The word "*vibrant*," in the previous line, qualifying "*fleur*," suggests the movement of the censer.

The section of the essay dealing with the style is the least satisfactory. It is a delicate task for foreigners to discuss questions of style in another language. Mr. Turnell often weaves graceful arabesques of words in the air, which do not sometimes seem to have much to do with the poems analysed, and many of the lines quoted, to this reader at least, do not convey what he says they do. I am unable to grasp how the line "*Et cependant je sens ma bouche aller vers toi*"—an ordinary Romantic three-foot line—"gives a prodigious psychological effect," nor why the fact that each foot is of equal length "intensifies the psychological compulsion." I fail also to follow his argument that, even in a three-foot line, the word that the poet wishes to emphasise "usually comes after the sixth syllable." In the example he cites, "*Du ciel se détachant en noir, comme un cyprès*," the seventh syllable is "*en*" which is unstressed. There are many examples of utterly insignificant words occurring at the seventh syllable.

Mr. Turnell disagrees with the general opinion that Baudelaire was not an innovator in prosody, but believes that the poet adopted the traditional form deliberately, as that best suited to his genius. Yet it is noticeable that, at the end of his life, he seemed to be abandoning regular poetry for the prose poem, which gave him more liberty, and one feels that he would probably have welcomed free verse if it had been invented then.

The part of Mr. Turnell's book most open to serious attack is the one where he discusses literature between 1630 and 1830, and trends of poetry in Baudelaire's time. Not many will agree with his sweeping generalisations on centuries and authors. He is moreover inclined to consider that any writer whom he personally does not like, is overrated—hence his low estimate of Sainte-Beuve and Hugo. And also his neglect of any but a few favourite authors in the nineteenth century prevents him from forming a just opinion of what Baudelaire achieved. It is true that he despises such poets as Leconte de Lisle and

considers that they should be allowed to moulder in their graves. Yet Baudelaire's true worth can only be estimated when seen against the background of his predecessors and contemporaries.

Mr. Turnell deplores the influence of Poe which he thinks, in any case, has been exaggerated. Yet without it Baudelaire might never have risen from the slough of despond into which he had sunk after the revolution of 1848. The value of an influence is, moreover, immaterial; what is important is its seminal and fertilising force. It is clear from W. T. Bandy's researches, which Mr. Turnell does not seem to know, how much greater was Poe's influence on Baudelaire's aesthetics than has been imagined hitherto, and its investigation is not merely what Mr. Turnell calls contemptuously "a heaven-sent subject for research-students and dons," but a vital one for the true understanding of the poet himself.

The English are more ready than other races to see self-pity where only stark honesty exists—there is no equivalent for it in French—and Mr. Turnell considers Baudelaire's last tragic letters to his mother self-pitying. This lack of insight makes him insensitive to the crisis of despair in the poet's life, in 1862, when he was on the brink of suicide and was restrained only by awareness of what his loss would mean to his mother. His heart-rending admission to her later of his "*défaillance passagère*" is what Mr. Turnell calls self-pity.

I find it hard to believe that the photograph by Carjat, which Mr. Turnell attributes to 1863, is really of that date. By that time Baudelaire's hair was whiter and worn longer—witness the portraits by Fantin-Latour and Manet—also he had grown heavier in the face. It seems to me that it must have been taken after the trial of *Les Fleurs du Mal*, not later than 1859.

Through misreading a text, Mr. Turnell attributes to Baudelaire a statement he never made. He declares that the poet wrote of the need of a prosody "*dont les racines plongent plus avant dans l'âme humaine que ne l'indique aucune théorie classique*," whereas what he said was that he was going to discuss how poetry reaches out towards music by a prosody "*dont les racines etc.*"

It is probably true that Baudelaire is the French poet most read today. This does not however necessarily mean, as Mr. Turnell asserts, that he is the greatest poet of the nineteenth century, but rather that poetry, since his death, has run along the groove that he hollowed out. There are signs today that this vein is beginning to wear thin and that poetry, in the second half of the twentieth century, will be very different. I believe nevertheless that the spiritual aspect of his work will continue to move his readers, while the evocation of Satanism, of the charnel-house, and of the modern industrial world will leave them cold. He will then be hailed as one of the great classical poets who treated human profundities in an eternal and universal manner.

ENID STARKIE

THE MAN ON HORSEBACK

The Memoirs of Marshal Mannerheim. Translated by COUNT LEWENHAUPT. *Cassell.* 42*s.*

The frontispiece to this book shows the archetype of a cavalry officer: poised, immaculate, effortlessly authoritative. No wonder General Mannerheim found soldiers to carry his bags in St. Petersburg at the height of the October Revolution. Professor Borenius has described "with what appropriateness and charm" he would, as a young officer in the Czar's Chevalier Guards, "dwell on the advantages which would automatically accrue to the cavalryman, predestining him to leadership from his wider horizon high up on horseback." There were many other such men in Eastern Europe at the end of the First World War—Horthy, Kornilov, Pilsudski, Denikin: senior regular soldiers, disgusted and bewildered at the collapse of their civilisation, working to restore authority and order; but Mannerheim was *par excellence* the historic Man on Horseback, destined to be regarded by his compatriots, now as a saviour, now as a dictatorial menace.

When Mannerheim returned to his native Finland in 1917 after thirty years' service with the Russian army, it was with no clear intention of leading a separatist revolt. He assumed control, not out of idealism, but from dislike of the inefficiency with which other people were managing the business, and he brought to the task the adaptability and insight which distinguishes the great soldier from the merely competent. He chose his colleagues, not from military men, but from able civil administrators, and he had no qualms about arming the people. Like Mirabeau in 1791 and Windischgrätz in 1848, he knew that the strength of the counter-revolution lay in the countryside, which could be enlisted to crush the revolutionary metropolis. That was why, after four months of campaigning, he was able to ride back into the city, a figure of martial splendour, to receive the unbounded applause of the people. The welcome of the Senate, stolid and corpulent in their overcoats and top hats, was more reserved.

Mannerheim was perplexed, and his memoirs show that he stayed perplexed, at the failure of the Senate to take him to their hearts and act on his suggestion "that the helm of the ship of the Finnish State be placed in a strong hand." But the Senate knew that this had happened before. Other resplendent military figures had been greeted, in just such circumstances, by other stolid burgesses, and they had no wish to disappear into the limbo inhabited by the Rump, the Directory, and the burgraves of the Second Republic. Within a fortnight there was open conflict, and it was then that Mannerheim showed his true stature. Bitterly and uncomprehendingly, but with no attempt to trade on his huge popularity, he quietly resigned his command and went into voluntary exile, to work as the loyal ambassador of the Government which had, it seemed, rejected him. The good soldier knows that his power derives in the last resort from the commission of the civil authority, and not from his weapons. Mannerheim's resignation showed the Finns that they had to deal, not with a Bonaparte, but with a Wellington. Seven months later, after the Government had collapsed in the ruins of its pro-German policy, he was invited to return as Head of the State.

Thus the Man on Horseback became respectable, *pater patriæ*. But not for long. We cling to a father-figure in time of crisis, but he is an embarrassment once the danger is passed. Under Mannerheim's guidance the Finns hammered out their constitution and won recognition among the nations of Europe; yet they did not choose him as their first President. Once more he passed, puzzled and complaining, into private life, to remain, with his gigantic prestige and his open mistrust of the Government's progressive policy, a figure of deep and unwarranted suspicion to the European Left. In 1931 he once again assumed responsibility, as Chairman of the Defence Council, but not the power which should have gone with it. He could do little, in the face of Government economies, to equip his country for the coming storm. At the spring manœuvres of 1939 Finland possessed two dozen tanks and not one anti-tank gun, and the so-called "Mannerheim Line" consisted of a few machine-gun posts connected by open trenches and screened by barbed wire. But when war came with catastrophic suddenness, the Finns turned to Mannerheim as automatically as the Dutch, in identical circumstances, had once turned to William III. The Finnish ministers were lucky to escape the fate of de Witt.

By brilliant contrivance and heroic stubbornness Finland kept the Russians at bay, and this book would be worth reading if only for the light it sheds on this Winter War. But when Stalin mustered 45 divisions and 3,000 tanks and saturated the Karelian isthmus with high explosive, Mannerheim called for peace. On one thing he had always insisted: that Finland should owe her independence to her own efforts alone. He had resigned in 1918 when the Senate insisted

NELSON

Aesthetics and the Gestalt

by **F. I. G. RAWLINS.** A selection of essays by a scientist who is also a philosopher, in which the underlying theme is an attempt to establish a new scientific theory of aesthetics based to some extent on modern Gestalt psychology. Several of these essays have been previously published in *Nature*, *Science Progress* and *The British Journal for the Philosophy of Science*. 18*s*

The Platonic Renaissance in England

ERNST CASSIRER, *translated by* J. P. Pettegrove. The first English translation of this classical work on the Cambridge Platonists. It affords many unusual insights into the religious and intellectual atmosphere in England from the Renaissance until the beginning of the eighteenth century. 15*s*

THE NELSON PHILOSOPHICAL TEXTS

Plato: Socratic Dialogues

edited by **W. D. WOODHEAD,** Emeritus Professor of Classics at McGill University, with an Introduction by Professor C. G. Field of Bristol University. These new translations of *Euthyphro*, the *Apology*, the *Crito*, the *Phaedo* and the *Gorgias* are intended for general students of philosophy. 10*s* 6*d*

Rousseau: Political Writings

edited by **FREDERICK M. WATKINS,** late Angus Professor of Political Science, McGill University. New translations of Rousseau's writings on the *Constitution of Poland and Corsica*, as well as the *Social Contract*. 10*s* 6*d*

on calling in German officers to train and staff the army; he chose to make peace in 1940 rather than accept the Franco-British offer of intervention; and when in 1941 events forced Finland into alliance with Germany, he kept dependence down to the minimum, courteous and correct though he found the Germans to be. For, unremitting as was his hatred of Bolshevism, thirty years in the Russian Army had left their mark on Mannerheim. He fully understood Russian anxieties for the security of Leningrad; under no circumstances must the Finns give Russia any legitimate cause for fear. Even at the height of victory he refused to join with the Germans in an attack on that city, and so clearly were his views known that his election to the Presidency in 1944 was taken in Germany as a sure sign that Finland was about to make peace. And so it was. Mannerheim's last service to his country was to disentangle it from the war before it was overrun. Finland remains independent because Mannerheim knew, not only how to fight, but when to stop fighting. And she remains on friendly terms with Russia because he knew that neither revolutions nor counter-revolutions change the hard geographical facts on which, in the last resort, relations between States must depend.

MICHAEL HOWARD

BRAVE NEW WORLD

To-morrow is Already Here. By ROBERT JUNGK. *Hart-Davis.* 16*s.*

"If we no longer cry with Swinburne "Glory to Man in the highest, for man is the master of things," that is because science looks only too terribly likely to fulfil its promises. Philosophers and fiction-writers have combined with the daily Press to persuade this generation that, in mastering matter, science has put powers of coercion into the hands of tyrants and that the religion of progress which inspired mankind's efforts for four centuries may now be a way to slavery instead of liberation. The idealism of this religion has largely disappeared. It was to free man from the curse of Adam, to release his creative capacities, to give the wage-slave leisure; its object was more than to end disease and poverty because it was believed that in ending drudgery, men would be made saner, happier and morally better as well as cleaner and richer and healthier. But today writers like Huxley and Orwell paint a picture of the scientific future that is enough to wake us screaming in the night.

Mr. Jungk spent the war in and out of concentration camps; he has since spent much time in and out of American scientific—often secret—institutions. The guts and influence required to get in and out of concentration camps must have been almost equally necessary to get him in and out of atomic and other research laboratories. His conclusion is that the horrors of Orwell's *1984* are already in the making, if they are not already made. One wishes that someone could report with equal frankness on Soviet research, for one is sure that the young Americans who volunteer to suffer to the limit of human endurance in order that they may qualify as the new super-men of the air, have their counterparts among Russian youth.

However, in America Mr. Jungk has seen the "green glass" with which the desert was coated after the explosion of the first atom bomb; he has watched one of the new rockets ascend into upper space (one, he tells us, travelled 250 miles perpendicularly); he has seen the centre of the spider's web from which the American General Staff can, in a few minutes, cause hundreds of bombing planes to rise from air bases in a wide circle round the Communist world. He has also seen how uranium can inspire a modern equivalent of the Gold Rush; how men may make fortunes out of farms which are now factories they never even see, growing every kind of fruit and vegetable out of season, magnificent to look at, and tasteless to eat. He remarks that the most boasted earthly paradise in the United States is likely, before many years have passed, to be inundated by the Pacific. His story is told with an effect of quiet horror. He might say more about the boredom and disappointment of the millionaires. He quotes one with an annual income of £20 million, who reaped the profits from these marvels. He might have pointed out something which never fails to impress me in the United States—that most Americans are only happy when they find themselves away from the sources of their money, camping in the forest, making fences or cutting wood in their own back gardens, and, in fact, generally pretending that they are still the creative pioneers who originally discovered and conquered a Continent.

Mr. Jungk ends his horrifying tour with Einstein at the Institute of Advanced Studies in Princeton. He could scarcely have done better. Neither he nor anyone else can tell us whether Icarus will reach the sky before his chariot catches fire; he can only record that this new American way of life, which is not only the American gospel, but that of the young and adventurous in Europe as well, aims at the conquest of the universe, and that, scientifically, there seems no particular limit to its potentiality. Unlike the less ambitious Communists, the ideal is not to establish a World State which may authoritatively abolish war and poverty; it is to fly to the moon, to conquer Mars, and turn man into a super-man. He does not pretend that he knows the answer, nor that he can deflect man's hubristic ambitions by talking to him of his immortal soul. He is content to describe the future as it is being prepared for us, and to record with gratitude that there are scientists and thinkers who, with full and realistic knowledge, are yet resolutely trying to make man the master of himself, not only of things. That is all the comfort he can give us.

KINGSLEY MARTIN

GEOMETRIZING MARLOWE

The Overreacher : A Study of Christopher Marlowe. By HARRY LEVIN. *Faber.* 21*s.*

Professor Levin, widely known for an excellent introduction to James Joyce, is an extremely efficient American scholar. On the recent occasion of his giving a lecture at Oxford an unpredictable number of minutes was taken up at the start by a speech from the chair. The last word of Mr. Levin's discourse was nevertheless followed at one second's interval by the first stroke of the hour upon Oxford's bells—and, as these are almost as unpredictable as the stamina of chairmen, the feat was justly praised. Harvard men delight to explain that this is a regular accomplishment of the professor's, exploited with particular felicitousness when he lectures on Hemingway.

But on the present occasion Mr. Levin has perhaps a little overrun his time—if only in adding to what is in itself an able and well-proportioned book a string of nine somewhat lubberly appendices. One of these is a miniature concordance making it possible to turn up in Marlowe's text any mention of any colour, and enumerating his references to "colourful substances" and "terms conveying bedazzlement or obscurity." Others compute the percentage of lines spoken by the protagonist, and the average length in lines of the individual speeches (this ranges from 6.3 in *Tamburlaine II* to 2.8 in *Edward II*), in the several plays. Yet another presents "calligrammatic rearrangements" serving "to clarify the inter-relationship between the metrical and the grammatical structure of Marlowe's lines." The last may mislead hard-pressed students of literature (snatching a rare moment in a book-shop as they hasten from lecture to lecture) into the persuasion that the overreacher is Archimedes or Euclid; it presents a sequence of geometrical diagrams purporting to show "how Marlowe altered the structure of tragedy." All this learned matter smells perhaps more of the seminar than of the lecture proper; and one is tempted to wonder how those exposed to it continued to feel about that approaching bell. Not, conceivably, altogether as Faustus did.

Nevertheless Mr. Levin's book, viewed as a

Should Britain break with the U.S.A. and adopt a new foreign policy?
Is General Templer losing us the goodwill of Malaya?
What makes people join and then leave the Communist Party?
How did the myth of "Bloomsbury" arise?
Why do some British critics dislike major American films?
Is Ice Pantomime the beginning of a new art form?

These and other subjects are discussed by well-known writers in

THE TWENTIETH
Century
FEBRUARY 1954

Denis Healey, M.P.: The Owl and the Bulldog
Victor Purcell: General Templer
A Special Correspondent: On Leaving the Party
Franz Borkenau: A Thomist on Leninism
Clive Bell: What was "Bloomsbury"?
David Paul: The Borgia Phenomenon
Marjorie Bremner: From Here to Eternity
Richard Findlater: Art on Ice

FORMERLY THE NINETEENTH CENTURY & AFTER

1877 1954

PRICE THREE SHILLINGS

Obtainable from W. H. Smith & Son and principal agents or from the publishers 26 Bloomsbury Way, W.C.1.

whole, may be warmly commended, for it represents a thoroughgoing application to the study of Marlowe of comparative and historical method, expertly handled. The dramatist is discerned as evincing a triad of basic urges, for each of which his genius devises a poetic mode: "the lyric plea for *libido sentiendi*, the epic vaunt for *libido dominandi*, and the tragic lament for *libido scienti*." The terminology is Pascal's, and Pascal's Jansenist masters, we are told, might have found in Marlowe, notably expressed, that *libido excellendi* which they distinguished as the most damnable appetite of all, subsuming all the others because it wholly possesses the ego. It appears moreover that Dr. Henry A. Murray has introduced into clinical psychology the term "Icarus complex" to cover just this. Hence Mr. Levin's title—for "what could characterise Marlowe more succinctly, or better sum up his Icarian desire for flight?" Because he was himself among other things a scholar, Marlowe can be presented congruously and often instructively in terms of erudition, old and new. Mr. Levin is a great hand at sweeping ancients and moderns alike smoothly into his argument. Empedocles and Empson, Jung and Juvenal, Picasso and Pindar, Propertius and Proust, Sade and Saint Augustine, Sappho and Sartre, Spengler and Spenser, Valéry and Lorenzo Valla are immediate bedfellows in the index to this book on Shakespeare's brilliant and short-lived contemporary.

J. I. M. STEWART

ROMAN ANNALS

Mussolini: An Intimate Life. By PAOLO MONELLI. *Thames & Hudson.* 21*s.*

Prelude to World War II. By GAETANO SALVEMINI. *Gollancz.* 30*s.*

If I remember rightly, Tacitus is not very highly rated as a source by ancient historians at Oxford. But I suspect that he will survive most of his learned detractors. Let us admit that he made no attempt to be scientific and objective (if "scientific" means putting in all the insignificant facts and "objective" means adopting a pusillanimous moral neutrality); that he could not resist inserting an epigram, even if it spoilt the flow of his narrative and somewhat distorted the facts; and, finally, that he saw politics in terms not of causes and tendencies, but of men—and women.

Signor Monelli, like Tacitus, is content to write Roman annals, and I am not sure that he is the worse historian for that. His life of Mussolini is both well documented and superficial, confining itself to the scabrous details of a brutal, cowardly and disgusting personality. It is a treatment which admirably suits its subject matter. Unlike National Socialism, which can be seriously analysed as a movement or even as a system, Italian Fascism was a fantastic facade and, when the facade tumbled down in pieces, Italian politics were revealed unchanged and as unlovely as ever. One can discuss Hitler as a man of perverted genius, a European who very nearly destroyed Europe. But Mussolini was a South American figure, transferred to the Mediterranean, and his life literally was "a tale told by an idiot, full of sound and fury, signifying nothing." To write this biography truthfully demands the conscientious scandal-mongering and attention to sexual minutiæ which scientific historians, immersed in their statistics and remote from the incredible triviality of real life, impatiently dismiss. I was appalled and fascinated by every page of Monelli's book and I suspect that it gives us the most vivid and accurate picture we possess of the Fascist Emperor showing his new clothes off to the fawning statesmen of the Western democracies.

This view of Mussolini is strongly confirmed by Professor Salvemini's scholarly and impassioned judgment on the Abyssinian affair. Salvemini is a splendidly crusty Liberal, who holds the old-fashioned view that historians should "ban all corporate abstractions like 'Britain,' 'France' and 'Italy' from their pages" and "trace the responsibility of definite persons." As an anti-Fascist exile of the 1920s, he freely admits his bias against Mussolini and his regard for Britain "as the second fatherland of freedom-loving men and women the world over." But, whereas his researches did not change his estimate of the Italian dictator, he freely admits that the more he studied the period, the more he forgave Laval and the less he thought of the British ruling class. "My opinion not only of the intelligence but also of the moral integrity of the men who governed England in those years underwent a series of disastrous shocks."

Prelude to World War II is, in fact, a considered judgment on the guilty men of the 1930s. As so often, the verdict of "ill informed public opinion" is confirmed by the historian. Mussolini is rapidly condemned as "an irresponsible improviser"; then a mass of detailed documentation is provided in order to sustain the harsh conclusion that

> the leaders of the Conservative Party and of the British Foreign Office deceived the English people throughout 1935 by making them believe they wished to bring Mussolini to reason, while they were in fact allowing him a free hand in Ethiopia; that none of these gentlemen ever contemplated an immediately effective system of sanctions; that Eden skilfully played his part in the farce, knowing perfectly well that it was a farce; and, finally, that by 1936 British Conservative leaders had reached an understanding with Hitler which allowed him a free hand towards Russia, provided he refrained from threatening Western Europe. . . . A trial in a court room is less amusing than a play in a theatre. Whoever looks for amusement had better put aside this book.

In those last words Salvemini is unjust to himself. As a judge, he is not only erudite and painstaking, but sparkingly polemical, once he has made up his mind how the guilt was distributed. It is a sobering thought that two of the leading British statesmen who were duped by this vulgar mountebank are Prime Minister and Foreign Secretary today. True, Sir Winston painted pictures while the actual crime was committed; but Mr. Eden only left the Foreign Office after he had made himself play a leading role in one of the stupidest and most ignominious incidents in our island history.

R. H. S. CROSSMAN

NEW NOVELS

In Love. By ALFRED HAYES. *Gollancz.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

Leaving Home. By ELIZABETH JANEWAY. *Michael Joseph.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Mather Story. By JOHN PREBBLE. *Secker & Warburg.* 12*s.* 6*d.*

The Returning Waters. By DOUGLAS HEWITT. *Heinemann.* 10*s.* 6*d.*

Borderline. By VERCORS. *Macmillan.* 11*s.* 6*d.*

In a mixed batch of American, English and French novles, only one seemed to me a complete success. Alfred Hayes's *In Love* has a blessed economy, rare in American novelists, in which every word does its work: not one could be spared; not one needs to be added. *In Love* is an honest, witty and moving study of an affair between a charming little silly and an intelligent man who believes himself to be pleasurably but not uncomfortably involved. He is becoming a trifle bored with his mistress so that the appearance of a rival whom he can tolerantly despise is, at first, almost a relief. To his horror, he becomes a prey to such Proustian jealousy that he is reduced to every kind of humiliation. His emotions flare up from agreeable titillation into a torment which is none the less real for his assuring himself that it is ludicrous. *In Love* is consciously light, but far from shallow. It is an extraordinarily shrewd study of a couple, entirely different in temperament and mental capacity, who have two things in common: a strong mutual attraction and a determination to eat their cake and have it too. His determination is conscious; hers instinctive. The clash between the masculine and feminine point of view is shown with an engaging

Unusual Books

Just Out!

Searchlight on Psychical Research by *JOSEPH F. RINN.* *Startling exposures of bogus international mediums.* Incorporates an intimate biographical sketch of Houdini, the author's friend and collaborator in many exposures. Illus. 25*s.*

Out Monday!

The Wisdom of Insecurity: A Message for an Age of Anxiety by *ALAN W. WATTS.* The Author of many outstanding works on philosophy and religion gives an unusual yet reassuring answer to the problem of man's impermanence and insecurity. 10*s.* 6*d.*

Selling Steadily!

Handwriting & Marriage: A Guide to Compatibility by *DR. ERIC SINGER.* "Before two people plunge into marriage, says Dr. Eric Singer, they should take a look at their handwriting. They will learn a lot about their chances of happiness." —*Picture Post.* Illus. 9*s.* 6*d.*

The Fiery Fountains by *MARGARET ANDERSON.* The autobiography of the remarkable woman who introduced Joyce's *Ulysses* to the literary world. "There is never a dull moment in her rapidly moving story."—*The Listener.* Illus. 15*s.*

Send 1½d. stamp to Desk 22 for catalogue and Rider Book Club List.

Hutchinson House — RIDER — London W.1

Publishers of Unusual Books

★

Just Published

STALIN

COLLECTED WORKS

Vol. V

1921-1923

tells how the Soviet Union was first established

Volumes I-IV have already been published and are available

5/- per volume

From all booksellers

or from Central Books, 2 Parton Street, W.C.1.

LAWRENCE & WISHART

mixture of irony and pathos. *In Love* may be a very minor skirmish in the sex war but so brilliantly reported that it states the issues better than many more ponderous studies of the conflict.

It is a pity that *Leaving Home* did not stop at the same length as *In Love*. Elizabeth Janeway's study of an American family—one could almost call it *Little Women* in modern dress—is divided into three sections. Each deals with a critical period in the growing-up of the three children of an exceptionally pleasant widow. The first, of which the eldest, Nina, is the centre, is remarkably good, especially in its treatment of Nina's relations with her odd, ambiguous brother, Kermit. When it is Kermit's turn, Miss Janeway's touch becomes less certain and more conventional. By the time she reaches Marion, the individuality and the clear outlines of the first part have vanished into an amorphous, middle-aged spread typical of dozens of American novels about the love-life of the younger generation. Had the writer left one with that one fresh, sharp impression of Nina and the others seen through her eyes, my excitement would not have slowly developed into exasperation.

The two English novels failed either to excite or to exasperate. I am not quite sure why my reactions to *The Returning Waters* and *The Mather Story* were so sadly neutral since both Douglas Hewitt and John Prebble are evidently sensitive and observant writers.

The Mather Story, with its vivid and ironic picture of the newspaper world, its bombinating old warhorse of a conservative painter who is willing to discredit a conscientiously hated rival by acquiring his early erotic drawings and showing them to a reporter whose paper specialises in dirt, might have been a lively satire. As it is, it falls between the satirical and the desperately serious, thus giving one time to note that the story is too improbable to bear the young reporter's moral agonies when the modernistic religious painter commits suicide from fear of exposure. Douglas Hewitt's *The Returning Waters*, though duller than *The Mather Story* is less strained and self-conscious. A museum official, whose wife has been recently killed in an accident, discovers, through another rather improbable threat of exposure, that she had been unfaithful to him with a younger member of the staff. Both these writers show talent well above the average. Mr. Prebble has a keen ear and a photographic eye. He can create atmosphere and tension, though he tends to overload a good scene with two much visual detail. Mr. Hewitt, though his style is somewhat nerveless, writes acutely about the subtle tortures of posthumous jealousy. Yet why do neither of their novels succeed in involving the reader—this reader, at any rate? Is it that the temperature of one is too low and that of the other too feverishly high to give the illusion of life? Or merely that, in both cases, the plot is too manufactured to seem like a true dilemma?

The novel of which I had the highest hopes has produced a much more violent reaction than vague disappointment. It was natural to approach a new work by Vercors with interest and respect. *Borderline*, alas, aroused only boredom and disgust. I do not know whether it is meant to be a satire, a symbolic fantasy or a tract for the times and, frankly, I do not care. I am old-fashioned enough to be revolted by the idea of a man producing offspring by six female apes by artificial insemination. The apes belong to an imaginary new species, nearer to man than any known anthropoid. The experiment and its consequences are described with an embarrassing mixture of gloating realism and smart whimsicality. One would suppose there were enough actual and pressing human predicaments for Vercors to treat seriously or satirically without having to resort to this laboriously artificial theme. One would also suppose that the author of *Le Silence de la Mer* would be incapable of treating any theme with such exquisite vulgarity. The translator, Rita Barisse, deserves congratulation.

ANTONIA WHITE

COLLET'S
BOOKSHOPS

"I cannot keep quiet about a book I have just read," said critic John Berger in the TRIBUNE on January 22nd. The book he was reviewing was

The True Story Of
AH Q
by Lu Hsun
(The "Chinese Gorky")

"So completely and triumphantly does it challenge the current deteriorated standards of Western literature," said Berger . . . "that I can only describe its impact with epithets that have falsely come to be considered dreary. " . . . it is so simple, and also so funny, that it could be read by a child . . . so wise it could surprise an old man . . . Written by a man who was truly pure in spirit, remorseless in his criticisms and unbounding in his affection and charity."

PRICE 1/6
Postage 4d.

From all booksellers.

In case of difficulty write to the distributors, who will be glad to send you details of other books by contemporary Chinese writers available in English.

COLLET'S BOOKSHOPS
45, Museum Street, London, W.C.1

REPRINTS AND NEW EDITIONS

Although Chatto and Windus's Queen's Classics (4*s.* 6*d.* each) are intended for schools—and so one or two have been slightly adapted by the authors—these well-produced volumes have no smell of the textbook. The first six are Richard Hughes's *In Hazard*, Spencer Chapman's *Living Dangerously*, David Garnett's *Pocahontas*, Mark Twain's *The Prince and the Pauper*, Emma Smith's *Maidens' Trip, and* Kathleen Fitzpatrick's *They Lived in County Down. Idle Days in Patagonia* has been added to Dent's uniform edition of W. H. Hudson (8*s.* 6*d.*), while *A Set of Six* and *Suspense* are shortly to be added to their collected Conrad (7*s.* 6*d.* each). New editions to the larger format edition of Everyman's Library include *The Tenant of Wildfell Hall* (introduction by Margaret Lane), Maine's *Ancient Law*, Hobbes's *Leviathan* and Balzac's *The Wild Ass's Skin* (all at 6*s.* each). The new Everyman Gibbon in six volumes (7*s.* each) contains an introduction by Christopher Dawson, a bibliography of Imperial history and a list of the ancient authorities used by the historian. The new "definitive" edition of Kafka's *The Castle* (Secker and Warburg, 15*s.*) contains 40,000 words of new material, translated by Eithne Wilkins and Ernst Kaiser.

GRAMOPHONE NOTES

Orchestral. Among the most satisfactory couplings I have come across for some time is Haydn's Symphony No. 86 in D major and Mozart's No. 40 in G minor, played by the London Mozart ensemble under Harry Blech (**G.CLP1009). The Haydn is the last of the Paris series—a warmly human work of which the only other LP version is a poor Nixa. I doubt whether anyone will object to Mr. Blech's conduct of the last three movements of the Mozart, but some are certain to find the opening one too fast. Benjamin Britten took this movement according to the marking—Allegro molto—when conducting the work at Aldeburgh last summer, and I thought his procedure justified; so I am glad that Mr. Blech takes the same view, for there is no lack of clarity, no smudging, in his performance. Throughout the music on both sides of this disc we have a sense of completely adequate rehearsal; the quality of the sound is always beautiful and the disc is cheap at the price. The RPO/Beecham coupling of Haydn's Symphonies Nos. 94 and 103 is equally well played, but distinctly less well recorded (*33CX1104), though the transfer of No. 94 is an improvement on the SP issue. Those who possess the Solti version of No. 94 need not feel obliged to exchange it, nor need they seriously consider the Scherchen issue of Nos. 92 and 94 (N.WLP5137) which is much too heavy-handed, though the recording is very nicely balanced. Kubelik may infuse more fire into his account of Dvorak's "New World" Symphony, but his loveless handling of the Largo, and the acid tone of the cor anglais, prevent me from cherishing the record, to which a more recent version, by Vienna SO/Horenstein (*V.PL7590), seems to me in most respects preferable. The recording is full-bodied. So is that of Mahler's First Symphony, in the Pittsburgh SO/Steinberg issue (**Cap.CL7042). The material of this symphony could be dismissed as trivial; but to do this is to overlook the picturesque appeal of the whole structure, which avoids the over-complication of Mahler's later symphonies. This is a fervent and very accurate performance, such as we have come to expect of Steinberg, and it is excellently recorded. Borodin's First Symphony is likewise superficial music, but it tingles with life, the scoring is strikingly beautiful, and the themes are typically Russian in their power to beguile. Nixa have just issued an admirable recording of the work (*ULP9066), nimbly and affectionately played by the Bavarian Sym. Orch. under Kurt Graunke. The fill-up is Dohnanyi's *Symphonic Minutes*, a suite of light music not inferior to the better-known Suite in F sharp major. Whatever else it may be, Willem Pijper's Third Symphony is not light. I confess that, without the aid of a score, I have not been able to make very much of this complex, overscored, but evidently serious and thoughtful piece of music. Van Beinum, with the Concertgebouw, secures an impressive performance (**D.LXT2873). In any case, it is worth going a bust over the disc for the sake of the reverse, which contains Alphons Diepenbrock's incidental music to a play about the mythical flute player, Marsyas. This exquisite piece, which I have played six times without tiring of it, reminds me of Piero di Cosimo's famous picture of the Death of Procris in the National Gallery. Anyone who enjoys music (*e.g.* Delius) in which a Wagnerian technique is put at the service of impressionist harmony, is almost bound to love this record, which is most beautifully managed. Badura-Skoda's rendering, with the Vienna SO/Prohaska (*N.WLP5097), of Mozart's Piano Concerto No. 24 in C minor (K 491) and No. 27 in B flat major (K 595), slightly disappointed me. The piano tone is round, the balance true, with plenty of woodwind; but the pianist's rhythm is uncomfortably rigid, though the beauty of his touch is always in evidence. The fault (perhaps due to immaturity) is less obvious in the C minor Concerto, where, however, some of the re-entries of the orchestra, after solo passages, are imperfectly managed. But this is in many ways a stylish record and readers are advised to hear it for themselves. (They need waste no time over the Casadesus version of K 595—a shabby old recording, in which the piano sounds like a baby grand with the lid down. Why EMI thought it worth issuing on LP is incomprehensible.) Four fiercely competitive issues of Brahms's Piano Concerto No. 1 make particularly hard work for the poor reviewer. Malcuzynski (*C.33CX1048) has the benefit of the most manageable recording, with impressive depth of tone in both piano and orchestra. His reading is a good, straightforward one; unfortunately for him, he has to compete with two performances that are, each in its way, inspired. The Curzon (**D.LXT2825) is magisterial, very experienced and very deeply felt, but the recording, though on

the whole excellent, is rather wiry in the string department and the surface is poor. Most people will perhaps be happiest with this version; but the Vox issue, with Friedrich Wührer and the Vienna Philharmonia under Horenstein (**V.PL8000), is by a long chalk the most thrilling of all. The belligerence of the first movement, with its wild-cat wind-playing, is an astonishing achievement; the Adagio takes us right to the centre of Brahms's grief; in the Rondo the pianist gives the theme fresh impetus at each return, and the cadenzas are particularly eloquent. The recording is fierce, but more immediate and realistic even than the Columbia—if your machine will take it. The Backhaus version (Decca) is competent but uninteresting.

Chamber Music and Piano. When the Chigi Quintet version (Decca) of Franck's Piano Quintet came out, I thought it podgy and insensitive—a view not endorsed by my colleagues. Now, I hope, we shall all be happy, for that scintillating ensemble, the Hollywood Quartet, with Victor Aller at the piano, has registered a performance that is as nearly perfect as anything in this wicked world (**Cap.CTL7045). The players' attack is extraordinarily vivid and the instrumental balance beautifully maintained. The Nixa issue of Hummel's Septet, Op. 74, for piano, flute; oboe, horn, viola and cello (*N.WLP5018) shows a fine sense of the kind of minor music that is worth reviving. The four movements are in the classical Viennese style, upon which are superimposed Chopinesque figuration, cadences from Italian opera, and curious pre-echoes from composers like Mendelssohn (*e.g.*, the second subject of IV). The result is the best kind of "made" music—trivial, perhaps, but always delicious in sound. The recording is well balanced, but might have been better ventilated. Two other recordings of works for wind instruments deserve special commendation: Two Quintets by Anton Reicha (1770-1836) (**OL50019) and the *Harmonie*, Op. 71, by the early nineteenth-century Czech composer, Kramar (*S.LPM60). The Reicha pieces would seem to reflect this forgotten, but in his day very influential composer's sweet, uncomplicated personality. They have no kind of depth, but are enchantingly pretty, inventive, and well laid out. They are deftly played and comfortably recorded. The *Harmonie* is less elegant but has rather more individuality, of a buxom order. It is well enough recorded, but the sound in *ff* is oppressive. Before leaving this section I would urge readers on no account to miss Gieseking's new issue of Debussy's Preludes, Book I (**C.33CX1098). This is one of the best piano recordings I have ever heard, and the playing is superbly right. Also highly recommended: Beethoven—Serenade for flute, violin and viola, Op. 25; String Trio, C minor, Op. 9, No. 3 (Baker/J. Fuchs/L. Fuchs. **B.AXTL1033).

Vocal. I am hard put to it to know how to star the complete H.M.V. *Otello* (G.ALP1090-2) and the Columbia *Tosca* (C.33CX1094-5); Both have faults—in the first case the Desdemona of Herva Nelli, who is weak in the first act and does not really warm up until half-way through the opera; in the case of *Tosca* it is the shrillness of Maria Callas—a quality she scarcely ever shows in her singing of Bellini—and her dramatic inferiority to Tebaldi (in the Decca set) at the end of Act 2. But if these blemishes seem to you—as they do to me—to be swallowed up by the general magnificence, the thrilling total impression, made by both sets, then you will think of them as double stars. Toscanini's handling of Verdi's orchestra is matchless in its care for detail and its shaping of each scene that goes to build this tremendous and most varied opera. He never over-drives the singers, as he did in *Traviata* and *Bohème*: Vinay's Otello is a finer conception, delivered with a more ringing tone, than it was when we heard him in the part at Covent Garden; and the Iago of Giuseppe Valdengo is the most impressive single feature of the entire performance. In *Tosca*, Gobbi's Scarpia is equally sinister—far more so than Decca's Mascherini; Di Stefano sings with real lyrical feeling and observes the dynamic markings; both the *Te Deum* and the Prelude to Act 3 are better managed than they are in the Decca issue. Humperdinck's *Hansel and Gretel* comes to us in a set that is almost pure joy from beginning to end (**C.33CX1096-7). Except for the witch (Else Schürhoff), who starts off in a very ham style, but quickly improves, there are no weak spots in the cast; the Hansel and Gretel (Grümmer and Schwarzkopf) are well differentiated and sing beautifully; the score for once gets what it desiderates—a Wagnerian orchestra, from which Karajan draws the sweetest of sounds; and the recording is nice and fat.

Britten's *Ceremony of Carols* remains one of his most characteristically appealing works; the new issue (**D.LW5070) by the Copenhagen Boys' Choir, conducted by the composer, records very faithfully the combination of brashness and innocence required by the music and wonderfully captured by the Danish boys, who display besides a sense of pitch remarkably true for their age. Finally, I would direct attention to Bruckner's Mass in F minor, sung and played by a highly competent Viennese ensemble under Ferdinand Grossmann (*V.PL7940). This noble music, mostly homophonic in style, was composed in 1867, a year after the First Symphony. It should make converts for Bruckner. The recording, though at times congested, is mostly very good.

EDWARD SACKVILLE WEST

Week-end Competitions

No. 1,250

Set by Arthur Marshall

Genial hosts frequently say genial things that put the experienced diner-out on his guard. (Examples: "Ah, good! Jennifer's done us one of her risottos." "We're going to persuade Bruce to sing for his supper.") The usual prizes are offered for a set of three remarks, each likely to make a knowing guest wish he were elsewhere. Entries by February 16.

RESULT OF COMPETITION No. 1,247

Set by G. W. Stonier

We offer the usual prizes for the best opening paragraph of an autobiography entitled *The Confessions of a Bounder.*

Report by G. W. Stonier

One writer complained that the title gave away everything, whereas it would have been tempting to reserve the word and even the completed thought "Bounder!" to the last page. However, the revelation is made, and the tone must be suited to it. Here and there competitors struck the authentic note. "If my father had, at any time, shown himself willing to acknowledge my birth, my life might have been vastly different." (Valerie Ranzetta). "Uncle Archie was well off and sent me to five or six schools." (L. Lewis). "I am complimented—if you have bought the volume. But ten to one, I fear, you found it already in your house, concealed—your wife having been circularised in advance of publication. In that case neither of you will be disappointed at the mention she receives." (Frank Ziegler).

There was a very large number of not very varied kick-offs, from which it was hard to choose. John Garrett essayed a pastiche of De Quincey; Casanova was involved more than once; and there were whiffs of *Kind Hearts and Coronets*. Three guineas to Stanley J. Sharpless, two to Anon (name and address, please), one to Guy Kendall.

How was it, you may ask, that a sharp-nosed pale-faced bright-eyed cock-sparrow like me, born in a back street in Bermondsey, should have had a duchess for mistress before I was twenty; have become a rural dean before I was twenty-five; have been sent on a secret mission to Tibet at thirty; have got through three wives, five yachts, and three-quarters of a million before I took to wearing glasses or had a single grey hair? How comes it that I should be writing this in a bed-sitter in a ghastly Midland town, where I give private lessons in French and am part-time instructor at the local Palais de Danse? Why do I hoard in a trunk under my bed letters that would rock England to its foundations if published? (They yet may be).

I will tell you . . .

STANLEY J. SHARPLESS

Some men curse their parents but I thank the Almighty for mine and the influence they had on my life. I had been led to believe that my mother had been widowed when I was an infant, but on that sad day she passed away, she confessed, after swearing me to secrecy, that my father had been a wealthy young nobleman. As he was still alive, she gave me some letters* to burn, a quick perusal of which proved her statement. As I walked towards the fire a strange temptation assailed me . . . I am thus grateful to my mother for her trusting nature; I am grateful to my father for his sensible generosity, which allowed me to indulge my peculiar accomplishments and for his valedictory remark which inspired the title of this book.

* I had hoped to publish these in an appendix, but I mislaid the copies I made.

ANON

Paradoxically, a bounder is one who disregards all bounds, and does all the things that "are not done"; and he jumps into high society at a single leap. All these things I have done; and the strange thing is that in that exclusive high society a bounder among them is such a rarity that he becomes a hero. You remember that Somerset Maugham's "Jane" made her society reputation by telling the plain truth in a society of white liars—similarly, the more vulgar my conversation and the more outrageous my conduct, the more these refined people applauded me. This reputation enabled me to make an aristocratic marriage; but, as I shall relate, it broke down through the fact that in private life I am quite commonplace and shed the "bounder" character entirely. My wife found me hopelessly dull, and married a man who was a born bounder both at home and in public.

GUY KENDALL

TO THE QUAYSIDE

by that

master storyteller

LOUIS GOLDING

"A radiant, lively and refreshing story . . . there is scarcely a page without its flash of light, its flash of humour, its flash of excitement at the astonishing everlasting novelty of this business of living." *Alexander Baron (Jewish Chronicle)*

"Mr. Golding has . . . felt the pulse of the times and in five books (the five Elsie Silver novels) has created a character who has mirrored them. He has done so with enormous vitality." *Elizabeth Berridge (John O'London's)*

12s. 6d.

★

HUTCHINSON

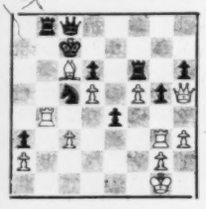
CHESS: Handing Over

No. 227

There are various ways of resigning a game of Chess. One can simply say so; or one can lay down one's King; or one can switch off the clock; or one can extend one's hand to the opponent. One could do even better than that by handing him all one's remaining pawns and pieces. That—so R. C. Griffith and E. G. Sergeant told me at Hastings—was the somewhat unusual way in which James Mason chose to resign when in a mellow mood. But then he felt like that quite frequently and he certainly was an unusual character. He died just about fifty years ago, and this seems a suitable occasion to be reminded of him. He was born in America, came to this country as a young man in the late seventies, settled here and was a credit to British Chess all through the last two decades of the old century. His greatest success was his 3rd prize at Vienna 1882, just behind Steinitz and Winawer and well ahead of Zuckertort, Blackburne, Tchigorin and other luminaries. But even at Monte Carlo, 1902, when long past his prime, Mason (no doubt, in one of his mellow moods) could produce a brilliancy like this one. Playing White against Janowski he was involved in a position which seemed quite precarious. But:

(49)	Kt-Q4!!	R x R	(56)	K-Kt1	K-B2
(50)	Q x R	R x Q	(57)	K-B2	K-Q2
(51)	R x R	K-B2	(58)	P-B5	P x P
(52)	Kt x Q	K x R	(59)	P x P	K-B2
(53)	Kt-Q4	K-B2	(60)	K-K3	B-Kt7
(54)	P-Kt4	P-R5	(61)	Kt-B3	B x P
(55)	P-B3	K-Q2	(62)	Kt x P	resigns

Here is Mason's most famous combination (White against Winawer, Vienna 1882).

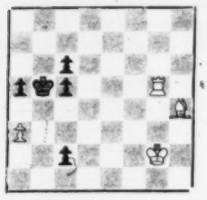


A: James Mason

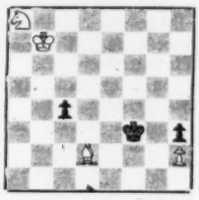
(40)	R x KtP!!	P x R
(41)	Q-R7 ch	Kt-Q2
(42)	B x Kt	Q-Kt1
(43)	R-Kt7 ch!!	K x R
(44)	B-B8 ch	K-R1
(45)	Q x Q	R x P
(46)	Q-Q8	R x P
(47)	Q-B7	R-Kt8 ch
(48)	K-R2 and Black soon resigned.	

The 4-pointer for beginners is a game position in which Mason's opponent countered the check by P-B3. Why was this suicidal? **B**—White to draw—is very neat though none too difficult for 6 ladder-points. But **C**—White to win—should be well worth its 7 points. It is a very subtle study, a 1st prize winner in a *Magyar Sakkvilag* competition.

B: H. Mattison 1914



C: L. Nyeviczkey 1932



Usual prizes. Entries by February 15

REPORT ON COMPETITION

Set January 16

A: (1) Q-B7 ch, Kt x Q, (2) P-K6 ch, Q x P, (3) Kt-B5 ch, K-Q1, (4) Kt x Q ch, K-Q2, (5) Kt-B5 ch, K-Q1, (6) Kt-Kt7 ch, K-Q2, (7) B-R3 ch, P-B4, (8) B x P mate.

B: (1) K-Q6, K-B2, (2) K-Q7, K-Kt2, (3) K-K8, K-R1 (4) K-B7 mate.

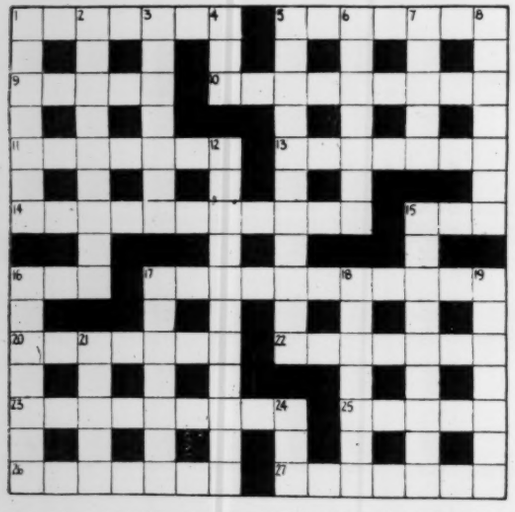
C: (1) Kt-B3 ch, K-B4, (2) B-K8, P queens, (3) B-Q7 ch, K-K5, (4) K-K6, Q-QB8, (5) B-K8, Q-B5 ch, (6) K-Q6, Q-Q4 ch, (7) K-K7, K-B4, (8) B-Q7 ch, K-K5, (9) B-K6 etc.

Nearly a score of correct solutions, even though a good many competitors were wholly or partly stumped by **C**. Prizes shared by K. Beaumont, J. R. Harman, C. J. Morse, M. Kaye, A. Schneider.

ASSIAC

Week-end Crossword No. 86

Prizes: Three book tokens of 15s. for the first correct solutions opened. Entries to Crossword 86, N.S. & N., Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1, by first post on Feb. 16



ACROSS

1. China has this in common with the British Government (7).
5. Without a cap even the adept would become a mother (7).
9. Think there is some good in a person (5).
10. Does it ensure that the House is divided? (9).
11. Concerning a lament distorted in Alice for example (7).
13. It may be used for picking or fastening locks (7).
14. The work suffers a reverse and a great name is destroyed; this is the fruit (11).
15. Communist mother love (3).
16. Start a machine (3).
17. How the time of Caesar's death appears in fiction? (11).
20. Players with guts (7).
22. Make love to me before the sun comes in range (7).
23. The rough account seems to have things inside out (9).
25. Peace for a woman (5).
26. Administer a crushing defeat, despite having little weight (7).
27. Books for the voracious reader? (7).

DOWN

1. A good view, although knocked out in the competition (7).
2. Able minor transformed into a worker (9).
3. Wanting the former, Miss Ding? (7).
4. Touch for a present (3).
5. Just the flower to spoil the display around part of the Coronation route (11).
6. Crazy message for Gladys? (7).
7. The vagabond has a large number caught in the snare (5).
8. Nail to a heavenly tree (7).
12. Family almost fated to be secret (11).
15. "In the catalogue ye go for men," Macbeth told them (9).
16. Undergo organised games; this is the town for it (7).
17. Say I am in a French town (7).
18. Noise made by a cow-bell where it is tied? (7).
19. The sky even has complications (7).
21. With the addition of one M.P. the proportion would be made sensibly (5).
24. Collected if this exclamation were put thereabout (3).

SET-SQUARE

Solution to No. 84

PRIZEWINNERS TO No. 84

H. G. Doggett (Boxmoor), A. M. Oliver (Manchester, 20), Mrs. E. Garden (Macduff).

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS

CHOICE for this month in R.U. is "Chiaroscuro" by Augustus John. Available elsewhere at 30s., R.U. members get it for 5s. Would you like details of this plan which offers such bargains to its members? Then ask for the "Cheaper Books for Lively Minds" leaflet from Dept. N1, Readers Union, Ltd., 38 William IV St., Charing Cross, London. (TEM. 0525/6/7.)

"THE Nation," America's leading Liberal Weekly. Subscriptions £2 16s. 3d. yearly, may be sent through the Publisher, N.S. & N., Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1. Specimen copy on request.

DID you know that potato peelings can save life? That good nutrition lessens accidents? That pasteurised milk kills calves? That millions of germs work to keep us well? These and dozens of other vital health facts are expounded in a fascinating book, "Nature Cure from the Inside." The Why of Chronic Disease, by James C. Thomson. From booksellers (7s. 6d., by post 7s. 9d.), or direct from Sec., Kingston Clinic, Edinburgh 9. Tel. 79435

14 New Towns. Latest facts, figures and comments in special issue of "Town and Country Planning," journal for planned as well as planners, 1s. 6d. from 28 King St., London, W.C.2.

DEUTSCHE Buecher Gesucht! R. & E. Steiner, 64 Talgarth Rd. W.14. FUL.7924.

ANY book, any subject, obtainable from Staunton, 22 Knighton Park Rd., S.E.26.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS—continued

S.C.R. Bulletins on Soviet Arts and Sciences. Full text of important critical article—Aram Khachaturian "Originality and Inspiration in Music" (1s. 6d., post 3d.). Send S.A.E. to S.C.R., 14 Kensington Square, London, W.8, for details on: Prof. Medynsky "Teacher Training"; "A Soviet Manual of Modern History"; "Iron & Steel Industry under 5th 5-year Plan"; "Puppet-master Obraztsov, King of Laughter"; "Soviet Transport," &c., &c.

UNITARIANS. What do they believe? Information and literature on receipt of stamp, from Mrs. Dickin, 17a Hermitage St., Crewkerne, Somerset.

TREES. Write for January issue Journal of Men of the Trees (2s.) and details Fellowship from 16 Mulberry Walk, S.W.3.

AMERICAN Magazines by yearly postal subscription. National Geog. Magazine, 47s. 6d.; Life (Int.), 57s 6d.; Popular Mechanics, 32s; Popular Photography, 36s.; Complete Price List free. Thomas & Co. (N.S.N.), 111 Buchanan St., Blackpool.

3,508 German second-hand Novels, Plays, etc., in Catalogue 50. Libris, 38a Boundary Rd., London, N.W.8. MAI. 3030.

BOOKS, 2nd-hand, posted. Write for lists. Silverdale, 47 Bank St., Glasgow.

GERMAN Literature bought & sold. Continental Book Supply, 24 Whitechurch Lane, E.1—by appointment only. MOU. 1482.

BOOKS AND PUBLICATIONS—continued

GERMAN books in 7 rooms: Libris, 38a Boundary Rd., N.W.8. MAI. 3030.

LIBRARIES, large or small, bought. And Socialist literature always. The Hammersmith Bookshop, W.6. RIV. 6807.

WANTED: Copy of "The Rodiad," by George Coleman; please write Box 31, P.O. Neutral Bay, Sydney, Australia.

SCHOOLS

FOR freedom and self-government. Kilquhanity House, Castle Douglas, Scotland. Boys and girls from 3 years. Headmaster: John M. Aitkenhead, M.A., Ed. B.

KING Alfred School (F. 1898). Prog. Co-Educ. Day School, ages 4 to 18. Recognised by Min. of Educ. 6-acre premises at Manor Wood. North End Rd., N.W.11.

MONKTON Wyld School, Charmouth, Dorset. School Farm, T.T. Cows. All-round practical and cultural education for boys and girls 9-18. Principals: Carl and Eleanor Urban.

NEW Sherwood School, Epsom, parent-owned, progressive and co-educational, encourages children to explore their world and master its skills with friendly co-operation rather than authoritarian pressure from staff and parents. We welcome enquiries from parents of genuinely progressive outlook who wish to take an active interest in the development of their children.

SCHOOLS—continued

WELL-BALANCED preparation for the great School of Mankind—Life itself—is the aim of The New School, Kings Langley, Herts. While avoiding early specialisation the method (based on Rudolf Steiner principles) seeks to unfold individual faculties and gifts and to develop truly social impulses. Boys and girls, 6 to 18, received as day children or boarders at moderate fees. Number of vacancies now due to recent extensions.

PINEWOOD, Amwellbury, Herts. (Ware 52) for children 4 to 14, where diet, environment, psychology and teaching methods maintain health and happiness. Facilities for weekly boarders. Elizabeth Strachan.

ST. CATHERINE'S, Almondsbury, nr. Bristol. Co-ed.; boarding; all ages. Overlooking Channel, Welsh Hills. Music, Dancing, Drama, Crafts, etc. Ralph Cooper, M.A., and Joyce Cooper.

WYCHWOOD Girls' School, Oxford, 10 to University age; small classes; exceptional cultural and musical opportunities, self-governing community. Principals, Miss M. L. Lee, M.A., Miss E. M. Snodgrass, M.A.

SCHOLARSHIPS

BEDALES School, Petersfield (co-educational). Entrance and Scholarship tests (maximum age of entry 14), will be held at the School, March 30-April 1. Scholarships are awarded for general or particular ability, including Art and Music. Full particulars from the Headmaster.

PERSONAL

ARTIST 27, Camb. Grad., just returned from world travel, seeks experience stage design or any theatre work. Box 5122.

S.R.N., daughter 6, seeks post children or nursing. Apr. 7-28 approx. while husband abroad. Box 5121.

CONTRALTO (B.B.C. & Arts Council Artist), widely experienced Soloist & Choralist, offers services to Weekday Choir, Choral Society, or Ensemble, for modest retaining fee. Single engagements, & Recital Programmes of Song & Drama, for expenses fee only. London or outskirts. Box 5349.

LESSONS oil painting reqd., priv. or sml. class, beginner, London. Box 5136.

LADY reqs. evg./wkend. work Cen. Lond. Exp. sec., domestic. Some driving, switchbd. operatg. Wd. try anything. Box 5383.

YOUNG woman seeks companion (f.) several months' cycling tour Continent. Start March. Suggestions welcomed. Box 5213.

UTTERLY sick office life rut, intelligent, lively girl, 26, progressive views, wide interests, music, children, etc., seeks satisfying, paying job. Travel welcomed. Any suggestions? Box 5280.

VENCE. Furn. room quiet, small flat, magnificent view, within 2 min. bus Nice. Use kit., bathrm. £1 p.w. Box 5099.

ROOM with view in exchange for some help. Board or small salary. Churt House, Westcott, Dorking.

MAJORCA. Casita Londres, Soller: priv. house nr. sea; good food, low terms.

ALL kinds of decorating done quickly, cleanly and expertly at the lowest possible cost. Free estimates. Tel. EUS. 7447.

FRENCH Riviera villas & flats from £10 monthly a head. State accom. wanted to Mrs. Mulvey, 51 Clanricarde Gdns., W.2.

SWITZERLAND, Apr. 20-May 1. Small priv. party. Haley, Goathland, York.

FRENCH conversation practice reqd., native teacher. Lit. tastes. Box 5182.

COMMITTEES, Group Meetings, small comfortable office to let any evening. Near Marble Arch. Telephone: PAD. 0718.

NTH. Italy. Prof. man London & return will undertake commission. Box 5374.

ENGLISH Grammar. Advertiser (South London) seeks private tuition in this subject. Evenings only. Box 5392.

PROFESSIONAL Singer and Teacher, of good standing, would like to contact Teacher of Speech and Drama interested in an exchange of Lessons; also Pianist interested in mutual practice & occas. informal Recitals. London. Pleasant studio available. Box 5348.

SPEECH improved and accent corrected in 6 private lessons. Free trial lesson. 'Phone CUN. 1984.

GENTLEMAN holidaying Tangier, Maroc, grateful ideas what to do there, from someone knowing them now. Box 5313.

MAJORCA, Soller. New Zealand girls renting villa 3 mths. from Feb. 15 welcome guests, full board, etc. £3 10s. per week. Apply Anne Waldegrave, c/o N.Z. House, The Strand, London, W.C.2.

GENTLEMAN car-owner contemplating 2 weeks' holiday early June South West Ireland, seeks one or two others share expenses; interests bird life and photography. Estimate £50 each. Box 5174.

HATHA Yoga. Beginner (50's) very anxious hear of really qualified teacher. London/Provinces. Box 5344.

PAINTINGS by William Nicholson sought by collector. Details to Box 5345.

COACHING to Matric. standard. Arts and Sciences. 5s. per hour. 4 Onslow Gardens, N.10. TUDor 4315.

MAN (26) sks. companion (m.) travel rough France/Italy, dep. Apr. Box 5096.

AUSTRIAN Hotels acc. bookable London from 12s. 6d. day incl. Box 5409.

ABBATT Toys. Let us help you as to what children of each age want. Catalogue: 94 Wimpole St., W.1 (Dept. C.2).

TEENAGERS and single young people can spend April 11-May 2 with a cultured family in Paris or environs on exchange basis (i.e., returning hospitality Aug. 22-Sept. 12) at only £12 incl. fare. Or as paying guests, £31. Details: Robertson's E.T.S., 61 Fellow's Road, London, N.W.3.

SHY Tycoons and others who need portraits but dislike sitting for ordinary photographers should make an appointment with John Vickers, 29.B Belgrave Road, S.W.1. VIC. 4915.

PHILIP HUMPHREYS, Psychologist, 69 Prince's Gate, South Kensington, S.W.7. KENsington 8042.

GUITAR lessons. Technique/Theory/Harmony. Few vacs. Chesnakov. FLA. 4354.

FRENCH and German taught by qualified teacher. Sara Herling, Ph.D., 7 Brondesbury Villas, N.W.6. Maida Vale 4657.

YOUNG Parisienne teaches French. Results guaranteed. Box 4555.

MATHS for Matric., Inter. Rustomjee. 2 Carlingford Rd., N.W.3. HAM. 0210. 6 Rectory Avenue, High Wycombe. H.W. 1436.

SUNSHINE Holidays.—Just the time to think of a good holiday in Spain, Italy or Yugoslavia or a Spring skiing holiday in Austria. Our 1954 booklet contains details of these and other arrangements and will be sent to you on request. Erna Low, 47 (NS) Old Brompton Rd., S.W.7. KEN. 0911.

"THE Art of Seeing."—Readers impressed by Aldous Huxley's account of how his sight was saved by the methods of the late Dr. Bates, the celebrated American oculist and author of "Good Sight Without Glasses," may be interested to know that this technique is practised by the Misses Scarlett at 19A, Cavendish Sq., W.1. (LANgham 3626).

HALF-Term Recreative Courses (Music, Dance, Literature and the Visual Arts) at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, Feb. 19-21 (or 19-26). Details from Secy.

EXPD. French teacher gives grammar/conversation lessons. London area. Box 5089.

HOLIDAYS abroad this year? Read a Windows on the World Travel Book before making up your mind. Choose from "The Charm of The Channel Islands," "The Beauty of Morocco," "Italian Pageant" and many others, all by well-known authors. Every book illustrated with 17 full-page plates. Published by Evans and available at all booksellers, 12s. 6d. each.

23-DAY tour to Greece, visiting Athens, Delphi, Daphni, Nauplia, Epidaurus, Lesbos, etc., and with stays at Ljubljana in Slovenia and Skopje in Macedonia en route. One of many unusual holidays planned by Ramblers' Assoc. Services, 48 (K2) Park Rd., Baker St., N.W.1.

AN Unusual 1st-class Tour of Spain including Andorra and eight days on Majorca. 15 days, 57*gns*. Send for free illus. booklet of escorted and independent holidays from £20. Allways Travel Service, 17 Sicilian Avenue, London, W.C.1. CHA. 6436-7.

YOUR Writing Success begins with "Know-How." Send for Free N.3. "Know-How Guide to Writing Success." No Sales—No Fees tuition. B.A. School of Successful Writing, Ltd., 124 New Bond Street, London, W.1.

AT home or abroad C.H.A. will give you a wonderful holiday. Send for the attractive illustrated booklet describing 80 well-appointed centres. Excursions arranged, every comfort provided. Whether you go alone or with a party you will make many new friends. Charges are very reasonable. Book Early! C.H.A. (Dept. J), Birch Heys, Manchester, 14.

HOLIDAYS the "En Famille" Way in Austria, France, Germany, Scandinavia, Holland. "To get the best out of travelling is to learn to understand new customs, new ways of living, new ways even of thinking." Spend your holidays abroad in the interesting, friendly atmosphere of a private family. Illus. Brochure: E.F.A., 20 Buckingham St., W.C.2.

HALL, lied., Leics. Sq. Meetings, Lectures, etc. 1½*gns*. evg. WHITEHALL 3678.

EXCHANGES — Holiday Camps — Paying Guests arranged with Spain, France, Switzerland. Limited number, early bookings necessary. S.a.env.: Educ. Touring Serv. (S), 10 Exhibition Rd., S.W.7. KNI. 4132

CONTINENTAL Holidays. Best centres, Switzerland, Austria, Germany, Italy, &c. High class hotels, where attentive service and a friendly greeting awaits you. 15 days from £23 10s. to £38. Individual or party travel. Air holidays from £33 10s. E.T.A. Tours, 357 Strand, London, W.C.2.

COMPANIONABLE sailing holiday with tuition. South Devon. August. Four Winds, Highfield, Letchworth.

MR. M. DAVIDSON, F.S.M.C., Ophthalmic Optician, attends at The Hatton Optical Co., 19 Hatton Garden, Holborn, E.C.1. (Tel.: HOL. 8193.)

IMPECUNIOUS but æsthetic? Write catalogue good cheap antique furniture. Margery Dean, B.A., Wivenhoe, Essex. (Nearly 4,000 sq. ft. of showroom space.)

HANDS and Character—a study in scientific hand analysis individually prepared. Send for free copy of "Your Hands and You." Box 5176.

MATHEMATICIAN coaches to General Cert. of Educ. and to open Scholarship level. 33 Nottingham Place, W.1. WEL. 8022.

NATURE Cure in Action. Qualified Practitioners, discussions and demonstrations. Organic farm & creative workshops. Brochure: Sec., Blunham House, Bedfordshire.

EXPORTERS! See Qualityprint under "Typing & Translations" heading.

KINGSTON Clinic, Edinburgh, 9. "The home of modern Nature Cure." Illustrated brochure gladly sent on request.

ROBERT George Miles, Psychologist, 70 Belsize Park Gdns., N.W.3. PRI. 6982.

TYPEWRITERS. Modern portable machines available for hire £1 monthly. Write Robert Ropkins, 114 Wigmore St., W.1.

BE 2*in*. Taller with "Bildup" men's shoes. 76s. pair. List Free: Capitol Shoe Co. (Box 44), 315 Gray's Inn Rd., W.C.1.

EASTER Bulb Tour, 3 star A.A. rec. hotel. Dly. tours nicest parts. Also wkly dep. 8 days 26gns. Holland Tours (Holland Specists.), 7 Princes St., W.1. MUS. 5295.

PRIVATE parties to beauty-spots in central Europe. 15 days £30-£39 inc. air-travel & coach-tours. Sleepers 3rd cl. avail. now. E.L.B. Tours, 154 Westbourne Gr., W.11.

WANTED: Ten scripts for popular Theatre opening Chicago 1954. Prefer Brechtian fables and political satires, plays on famous modern events, cabaret material. Will correspond with would-be playwrights. Write Shepherd, Playwrights Theatre, 1560 N. La Salle, Chicago 10, Illinois.

FRANCE from £15 10s., Yugoslavia £31 for 2 weeks inc., Israel 23 days £75. For full programme send s.a.e.: Holiday Friendship Service, 5 Goodwins Court, W.C.2.

THE Central Board for Conscientious Objectors, 6 Endsleigh St., W.C.1, offers its advice on matters of conscience to those liable for National Service and to Reservists.

OUR business is Skirts Mainly. We design and make them ready-to-wear in an interesting and exciting range of styles, both classic and contemporary. We also make them to measure—in your cloth or ours. Skirts Mainly, 3 Crawford St., London, W.1. WEL. 4015 (one min. Baker St. Stn.).

ART: Take up Water Colour: Six famous Artists teach you by post. The course is a sheer joy, easy, inexpensive. Pupils exhibit in Royal Academy, etc. Other Postal Courses in every Branch of Art. Illustrated prospectus free. Press Art School, Ltd., (Dept. N.S. 30), Tudor Hall, S.E.23.

ISRAEL. Students, graduates, teachers, students at Polytechnics, Technical and Training Colleges planning a visit this year—write "Summer Projects in Israel, 1954," 65 Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.

ARE you living on your nerves? Avoid a breakdown and try Nerve Manipulation, a relaxing, invigorating and stimulating treatment of proved value. Ask for explanatory brochure. The Nerve Centre, 1 Bentinck St., London, W.1. Enquiries: WELBECK 9600.

WRITE for Profit in Spare Time. The Ideal Hobby. Send 2½*d*. stamp for "Subjects that Sell To-day" (a special bulletin) and informative prospectus. Regent Institute (D/191), Palace Gate, London, W.8.

A FOREIGN Language an Asset. Practical training in children's care and light house duties for young ladies arranged au pair with pocket money in excellent French families for 6 months or summer. Eductour, 10 Exhibition Rd., S.W.7. (Phone KNI. 4132.)

CANAL Cruising holidays for fine scenery. Comfortable cruisers for 2 or 6 people. Houseboat with motor boat on a lovely lake. Canal Cruising Co. (N), Stone, Staffs.

CORSICA, Majorca, Sardinia. A 14-day sunshine holiday by air to any of these Mediterranean Paradise islands on specially advantageous terms. Full board and accommodation from £43 10s. Also a grand Mediterranean luxury air cruise for £63 10s. Plan now. Write or 'phone for four exciting fully illustrated free brochures to Dept. C.S., Horizon Holidays, Ltd., 146 Fleet St., E.C.4. CITy 7163.

WHITSUN Pottery Course. June 4-11, conducted by Murray Fieldhouse. Lecturers, demonstrators. Beginners welcome. Full particulars from Pendley Pottery, Pendley Manor, Tring, Herts. (Tel. Tring 2302.)

PSYCHOLOGIST. Mrs. Phyllis Perlow, 8/9 Somerton Rd., N.W.2. GLA. 2400.

HALL of Institute of Journalists available for mtgs. Seats up to 100. Mod. rental. Apply Gen. Sec., 2-4 Tudor St., E.C.4.

P.S. Have you seen Harold Ingham's programme of summer schools abroad? An example—University of Innsbruck—Mayrhofen—21 days—41½*gns*. Departures July 11, August 1, 22, Sept. 12. Other courses in Lausanne, Barcelona, Rome, Venice, Ljubljana, also Musicians' Tours in Italy & Austria.

P.P.S. The last ski party leaves for Bretaye March 20—15 days 28½*gns*. inclusive. All information from 15 St. John's Rd., Harrow.

MISCELLANEOUS

THE Continental Club for conversation and tuition in foreign languages every Tuesday evening from 8 p.m. 15 Baker St., W.1. Enquiries, ring Secretary, MBA. 3012.

SHORTHAND in 1 week. Test lesson 2½*d*. stamp. Dutton's (NS), 93 Gt. Russell Street, London, W.C.1

DUREX gloves and all rubber surgical appliances sent on by registered post. Send for our free price list now. H. Flertag, 34 Wardour Street, London, W.1.

STORIES wanted by the Agency Dept., C.20 of British Institute of Fiction Writing Science, Ltd., Regent House, Regent St., W.1. We negotiate suitable work on a 15% of sales basis (no reading fee), unsuitable work returned with reasons for rejection. We offer also an interesting booklet giving details and fees of our Courses and Criticisms, and success letters from students.

MEETINGS enable you to reach those who attend. A duplicator will enable you to reach those who don't! A Foolscap "Emphas" will give a lifetime of first-class service, yet it costs only £5 complete ready to use and guaranteed. Illus. details from makers Blaiklock, Gray Ltd., Hockley, Essex.

It's good business

TO TRAVEL BY FRENCH RAILWAYS

When in France, travel by the service that serves *all* France. French Railways have the most up-to-date rail system in Europe with fast services to all parts of the country and excellent connections with adjoining states. A whole variety of reduced-fare tickets are offered, so that extended travelling shows an appreciable drop in cost per kilometre. Aboard the train comfort and courtesy surround you: excellent meals may be had *en route* and wagon lits or couchettes (1st and 2nd class) ensure a good sleep for overnight passengers.

TOURIST TICKETS

offer a 20% or 30% reduction on ordinary fares, subject to a minimum return or circular journey of 1,500 or 2,000 Km and certain conditions of stay in France.

FREE BOOKLET "FRANCE"

A postcard NOW brings you a free copy of this exquisite colour printed travel book giving a delightful foretaste of the French scene; included also is a folder of practical information on rail travel.

Better travel by

SNCF **FRENCH RAILWAYS**

Information, tickets and reservations from any good Travel Agent or French Railways Limited, 179 Piccadilly, London W.1.

CVS-93

APPOINTMENTS VACANT

The engagement of persons answering these advertisements must be made through a Local Office of the Ministry of Labour or a Scheduled Employment Agency if the applicant is a man aged 18-64 inclusive or a woman aged 18-59 inclusive unless he or she, or the employment, is excepted from the provisions of the Notification of Vacancies Order, 1952.

UNIVERSITY College of Leicester. Applications are invited for the Chair of Geography, tenable from October 1, 1954. Further particulars may be obtained from the undersigned, to whom applications should be sent by March 6. H. B. Martin, Registrar.

UNIVERSITY of Birmingham. Applications are invited for a temporary post of assistant lecturer in the French Department for four terms (October 1, 1954, to December 31, 1955). The salary for the four-term period will be at the rate of £500—£550 per annum, according to experience. Three copies of applications (which should include two testimonials and the names of two referees) should reach The Registrar, The University, Birmingham, 3, not later than February 25. Further particulars may be obtained from the undersigned. C. G. Burton, Secretary.

RYALLS Court School, Seaton, Devon. A vacancy occurs in this Home Office Approved School for Junior Girls (42) for a Relief Housemistress. She will be expected to assist generally in the training of the girls, organising their leisure activities, etc. Salary in accordance with Home Office Scale, with a deduction of £100 for board. Applications, tog with recent testimonials, to: Headmistress, Ryalls Court, Seaton, S. Devon.

GRAYLINGWELL Hospital, Chichester. Applications are invited for the appointment of a Clinical Psychologist at Graylingwell Hospital, which accommodates some 1,100 patients suffering from nervous and mental disorders. Duties include routine testing of intelligence and the carrying out of specific personality and deterioration testing in conjunction with the Medical Staff. There is an admission rate of over 1,000 patients a year covering the whole field of adult psychiatry. There are ample opportunities for personal research or for joining in the research of the Hospital under the general direction of the Director of Clinical Research. The successful candidate will be expected to take part in the preparation of candidates for the D.P.M. The appointment is non-resident and the salary will be in accordance with the Whitley Council Scales for Clinical Psychologists and subject to the National Health Service (Superannuation) Regulations. Applications, giving full personal and professional particulars, together with names & addresses of at least 2 refs. should be sent to Medical Superintendent, Graylingwell Hospital, Chichester, as soon as possible.

NORTH Wales Hospital for Nervous and Mental Disorders, Denbigh. Applications are invited for the post of Psychiatric Social Worker at the above hospital. Candidates must hold the Mental Health Certificate of a recognised course of training. For applicants of suitable experience, this post will be graded Senior I. Salary according to the appropriate Whitley Council Scale. The work involves travelling within the five Counties of North Wales and a car is available. Applications, giving qualifications and experience, together with the names of two referees, should be sent to the Medical Superintendent. S. L. Frost, Group Secretary.

CENTRAL Training Council in Child Care. University Courses in Child Care: Courses of training lasting twelve months for work in boarding out, adoption, and the supervision of children in the care of local authorities and voluntary organisations, are held annually at Birmingham and Liverpool Universities and the London School of Economics, leading to the award of the Council's Certificate in Child Care. Applications for courses starting up October, 1954, are invited from men and women aged 21 to 45, and should reach The Secretary, Central Training Council in Child Care, Home Office (16A), Horseferry House, Thorney St., S.W.1, by March 1, 1954. Applicants should be graduates with suitable experience, or have a social science, teaching, or health visiting qualification. Those who apply early are more likely to be recommended for vacancies in the University of their choice. Grants are available where need is shown. Details will be sent on request to the Secretary.

SAFFRON Walden Constituency Labour Party invites applications for the post of full-time Secretary-Agent. Salary and conditions in accordance with the National Agreement. Application forms from Mr. W. Quin, 1 Bartholomew Green, Great Leighs, Chelmsford, Essex, to whom they must be returned not later than February 20, 1954.

WELFARE Officer reqd. for Boarding-Out, Girls' After-Care and Case Work, in Derbyshire, South Lancashire, and part of Cheshire. To work from Manchester. Salary on A.P.T. Scale for suitably qualified applicants. Write Miss Chavasse, Dr. Barnado's Homes, Stepney Causeway, E.1.

A VACANCY will shortly occur for resident Private Secretary/Bookkeeper in Worcestershire Children's Home. Applicants must have experience in bookkeeping to trial balance and be prepared to take responsibility. Also required Switchboard Operator/Receptionist. Posts would be suitable for two friends. Reply giving fullest details of experience, age, salary expected, with copies of recent testimonials, to Box 5337.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

AUSTRALIAN Broadcasting Commission. Producer of Variety. The Australian Broadcasting Commission invites applications for appointment to the position of Producer of Variety programmes on the staff of its Head Office in Sydney, Australia. The successful applicant will be appointed at a salary according to qualifications and experience within the range £A1,214-£A1,428 (to which is at present added cost of living allowance of £A198 p.a.), making a total salary range of £A1,412-£A1,626 p.a. Applications, which should be in duplicate, should state age and nationality and give full particulars of qualifications and experience, particularly in all types of variety productions and broadcasting. Applications close at 2.30 p.m. on March 5, 1954, and should be addressed to the Overseas Representative, Australian Broadcasting Commission, 91 New Cavendish Street, London, W.1.

COMMISSIONS in the Women's Royal Air Force. Applications are invited from women over 18½ and under 37 to train as officers in the W.R.A.F. Initial appointments are for short service commissions—generally five years. Pay begins at £242 p.a. and can rise to £1,163 for those selected for long-service commissions. Free accommodation and rations or allowance in lieu. All candidates must pass a selection and a medical board. There are two methods of entry. For a commission, granted after technical and officer training, in the Secretarial, Equipment or Fighter Control branches, candidates must be educated to G.C.E. (ordinary level) or Scottish Leaving Certificate standard. For direct commissions in the Technical Education, Catering, Equipment or Secretarial branches, applicants should possess a university degree or the Intermediate Certificate of appropriate professional examinations, but those with sufficient practical experience will also be considered. Full details from: Air Ministry, A.R.1.(D.28), Adastral House, London, W.C.2.

NATIONAL Children's Home: Princess Alice College (a Residential College for Child Care Workers). Immediate applications are invited from women (18-40) and men (23-40) who wish to study for a Home Office Certificate in Child Care and qualify for residential posts in the National Children's Home. Government grants to cover cost of fees, maintenance and other expenses available in suitable cases. Next course begins about first week in August, 1954. Write for prospectus and particulars of qualifications, etc., to Miss A. A. M. Wilson, J.P., M.A., Princess Alice College, Sutton Coldfield, Warcs.

MIDDLESEX County Council, Education Cttee. Senior Psychiatric Social Worker rqd., initially at Uxbridge Child Guidance Centre. Mental Health Certificate of L.S.E. & Political Science. Experience essential. Salary £530 × £20—£670 p.a. if 26 or over (minimum abated by £15 for each yr. or part of yr. short of 2 yrs.' exper. since qualification). Established, subject to medical assessment & prescribed conditions. Application forms from Divisional Education Officer, Education Office, Local County Offices, High St., Uxbridge, returnable by February 20 (quote N.41, N.S.N.). Canvassing disqualifies.

STAFFORDSHIRE Community Centre: Well developed Community Centre in South Staffordshire requires Warden who would also act as Secretary of local Council of Social Service. Salary on scale £460 × £25—£560 (under review) plus superannuation. Previous experience in social work and Community Centre administration essential. Application forms from the Regional Officer, National Council of Social Service, 19 Calthorpe Rd., Birmingham, 15, to be returned completed as soon as possible.

THE Family Welfare Association have vacancies for Junior Case-Workers in the London Area. Candidates must hold a degree and/or diploma in Social Studies of a recognised University. Training given. 3 months of which is on an unpaid basis. Salary for trained staff £350 p.a. × £20 to £450 p.a. Apply in writing to the Organising Secretary, F.W.A., 296 Vauxhall Bridge Road, S.W.1.

EAST Sussex County Council. Applications are invited from married couples (with not more than one child) for appointment as Assistant Housefather and Assistant Housemother at Marle Place, Burgess Hill, a reception centre for the observation of the physical and mental conditions of 30 children aged 5-17. Annual salary scale: Assistant Housefather, £330—£390; Assistant Housemother, £300—£345; deduction of £100 per annum for board and lodging in each case. Appointments are superannuable and subject to medical examination. Particulars obtainable (s.a.e.) from Children's Officer, County Hall, Lewes, to whom application forms should be returned within 14 days of the appearance of this advertisement.

NATIONAL Association of Mixed Clubs and Girls' Clubs requires Warden (woman) for Avon Tyrrell, Hampshire, a holiday, conference and training centre. Post vacant in May, commencing salary £350 resident. Experience of youth work and household management essential. Post requires leadership, initiative and resource. Application forms from the Employment Officer, 30 Devonshire Street, London, W.1.

NATIONAL Union of Students require resident Hostel Warden; suitable for married couple to take over duties of Warden and Deputy; individual applications for post Warden only also considered. Full particulars and application form from: Gen. Sec., N.U.S., 3 Endsleigh Street, W.C.1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

OXFORDSHIRE County Council. Children's Care Committee. Applications are invited for the post of Children's Welfare Officer (female) on the staff of the Children's Department. Child Care, Social Science Certificate or recognised qualifications, and/or experience in a Children's Department an advantage. Salary £525 × £15—£600, i.e. A.P.T. III and IV. Use of car essential. Council has loan scheme to assist purchase of new or second-hand cars. Post will be permanent and pensionable. Application forms obtainable from County Children's Officer, 103 Banbury Road, Oxford, should be returned not later than February 13, 1954. Gerald Gale Burkitt, Clerk of the Council, County Hall, Oxford.

COUNTY Borough of Reading, Children's Department. Applications are invited for the post of Senior Welfare Officer. Salary Scale A.P.T. III (£525 × £15—£570 p.a.). Minimum qualification Social Science Diploma (or equivalent) or Home Office Certificate of approval for Visiting Officers in the Children's Services. For further particulars and application form apply to Children's Officer, 22 Market Place, Reading.

COUNTY Council of Essex. Children's Department. Visiting Officer. Applications invited from women for appointment as Visiting Officer in Children's Department. Duties include visiting of Children's Homes, boarding-out, and visits to homes of children who have been, or may need to be, received into care. Candidates should have a university certificate in Child Care, or a diploma or certificate in Social Science with special experience in child welfare. Salary according to qualifications and experience but will not exceed a maximum of £570 a year. Scheme of Conditions of Service for A.P.T. and Clerical Services. Appointment subject to superannuation and satisfactory medical examination. Applications giving particulars of age, education, qualifications and experience, and names and addresses of two persons to whom reference may be made, should reach the Children's Officer, County Hall, Chelmsford, not later than February 15, 1954. Canvassing forbidden.

CASE-WORKER (woman) required. Social Studies Diploma or equivalent qualifications, experience, modern methods voluntary case work, ability train students. Salary £400. Written applications with full details to General Secretary, Council of Social Service, Watlington House, Reading.

CHILD Care. Capable experienced woman, not over 45, for matron's duties in small school for children in emotional difficulties. South East Devon. Box 5420.

PSYCHIATRIC Social Worker. Part-time appointment to work with parents of children placed in residential school for maladjusted children. Full employment at appropriate salary if capable and willing to undertake some teaching and child care duties. South-east Devon. Box 5419.

MATRON, not over 40, required for co-ed. school. Preferably with knowledge of nature cure methods. Box 5134.

DEPUTY Warden/Youth Leader wanted at Easter for Settlement. Able to undertake family case work. Salary according to experience and qualifications. Apply, giving all details, to the Warden, Beauchamp Lodge, 2 Warwick Crescent, Paddington, W.2.

THE British Committee for Technical Development in Israel, in association with the Technion Society of Great Britain, has a vacancy, offering good prospects, for an experienced male Appeals Organiser: essential qualifications are good education, forceful but pleasant personality, outstanding organising ability, knowledge of Jewish Community, ability to address meetings and write/prepare matter for publication: apply, in confidence, Executive Director, 13 Mansfield Street, W.1.

TWICKENHAM Labour Party invites applications from men and women for the post of part-time agent. Hours of work and remuneration by arrangement. Applications to Secretary, 77 Waldegrave Road, Teddington, Middlesex, within a fortnight of the appearance of this notice.

THE Y.M.C.A. invites applications from men between 21 and 30 to train as General Secretaries. Qualifications and experience required in religious, social educational and physical activities with youth. Write giving full particulars to Personnel Secretary, National Council of Y.M.C.A.s, 112 Great Russell St., W.C.1.

YOUTH Organiser to develop leisure-time activities for children and adolescents in a large co-operative society. Salary £470 p.a., plus bonus. Superannuation scheme. No living accommodation available. Details and application form, to be returned by February 11, from the Education Secretary, Royal Arsenal Co-operative Society, Ltd., 15 Park Vista, Greenwich, S.E.10.

RESPONSIBLE young man with knowledge of the printing trade, to be trained for progress management. Printing and publishing office in S.E. country town. Accommodation might be arranged. State experience, age, if married, salary. Box 4826.

CLERKS, Junior Male, reqd. by National Union Railwaymen. Under 18 yrs., & members or sons. Gd. pay & conds., opp. for permncy., superan. Good Arith., Grammar & Composition. Some Pitman's Shorthd. Details & appn. forms from Gen. Secty., N.U.R. (Room 15), Unity House, 195/203 Euston Rd., London, N.W.1.

APPOINTMENTS VACANT—continued

EXPERIENCED Youth Club Leader required for post of Leader/Organiser in new housing areas in Edinburgh. Salary £500 per annum. Superannuation Scheme. Further particulars and application forms available from Secretary, E.A.G.C.-E.U.B.C. Joint Development Committee, 12 Alva St., Edinburgh, 2.

SHORTHAND-Typist, experienced, required by National Marriage Guidance Council. Hours 9-5 and every fourth Saturday morning. Starting salary £6 p.w. Optional Superannuation. Written applications to Office Secretary, N.M.G.C., 78 Duke Street, W.1.

CLERKS, Female, reqd. by National Union of Railwaymen. Gd. pay & conds., perm., superann., Pitman's sh./typg. Details & applic. forms: Gen. Sec., N.U.R. (Room 15), Unity House, 195/203 Euston Rd., London, N.W.1.

EXPERIENCED secretary sh./typist reqd. for international Jewish organisation. Knowledge languages an advantage. Please send fullest details: Box 5334.

SECRETARY/Shorthand-Typist (18-28) who wants a "hand-picked" West End post should 'phone HUNter 9951/2/3 immediately; or write or call at 67 Wigmore St., W.1.

SH./TYPIST reqd. by Press Agency. Good educ. & knowledge office routine an advantage. No Sats. State age, exp. Box 5426.

MARRIED women wtd. as Sh./typs. & C./typs. 10-5. No Sats. Good sal. St. Stephens, 38, Parliament St. S.W.1. WHI. 0606.

BENEVOLENT Assocn. rqs. handyman for its Surrey home. Work in house and on estate. Must have real skill at a fair variety of jobs. Accom. provided. Box 4873.

CAPABLE Domestic reqd. Modern home, small family, good wages. Refs. essent. Mrs. H. Belman, 147 Cyncoed Rd., Cardiff.

APPOINTMENTS WANTED

YOUNG man (26), F.L.C.M. Pianist-theorist (pursuing musical studies) seeks occupation; need not necessarily be teaching. Anything consid.—anywhere. Box 5372.

FRENCHMAN (36) resident in London, teacher of the French language and phonetics, holding a certificate in English, would like to change his present job for a permanent post in school of languages in London or U.K. Box 5389.

VEGETARIAN lady, active middle-aged, domesticated, cook, garden-lover, cultural interests. Pratley, 19 Hans Pl., S.W.1.

FRUSTRATED by lip service to human relations, present personnel post, young man, 32, seeks change in this/other social fields. London area. Box 5292.

FIRST-Class Sec. invites work. Privately. Your/Her resid. MSS, &c. Box 5279.

YOUNG woman graduate (22), Honours degree in English, typing, willing to travel, seeks post with prospects. Box 5303.

ELDERLY active housekeeper seeks post London. Excellent cook. No rough. Moderate salary. Recent references. Box 5294.

GERMAN-Engl. secretary (f.), competent commerc., literary translator into German, own typewriter, free occas. Box 5463.

STARTING new scheme, social work, business? Young female dynamo available pioneer/experimental. Terrific energy, thoroughness, loyalty & engaging personality. Friend advertising unknown to her. Box 5442.

SCIENCE graduate (f., 26), editorial and laboratory experience, seeks interesting post, pref. journalism. Box 5138.

EXPERIENCED secretary free occasionally ARC. 1765/MOU. 1704.

EMPLOYERS requiring well-trained junior secretary/shorthand-typists are invited to apply to the Langham Secretarial College, 18 Dunraven Street, Park Lane, W.1. Tel. MAYfair 2905.

FELLOWSHIPS

HOUBLON-Norman Fund. The Trustees of the Houblon-Norman Fund invite applications for Fellowships or Grants in aid of research into the working of financial and business institutions in Great Britain and elsewhere and the economic conditions affecting them. Apart from exceptional cases, awards will be confined to British-born subjects normally resident in the United Kingdom and will take effect from October 1, 1954. Fellowships will be awarded for one year, renewable for a second year: and the amount of an award will depend upon the circumstances of the candidate and the likely expenses of his work. Applications should be made not later than March 31 and forms of application may be obtained from the Secretary of the Fund, c/o the Bank of England, London, E.C.2. W. M. Allen, Secretary.

LONDON County Council. Robert Blair Fellowship in Applied Science and Technology. Applications are invited for the award of one Robert Blair Fellowship tenable for one year of advanced study or research abroad in applied science and technology. The value of the award is subject to variation and if the country selected should be Canada or the U.S.A. may be in the neighbourhood of £1,000, subject to P.A.Y.E. deductions. Candidates must be British subjects and at least 21 years of age. Further particulars and application forms may be obtained from the Education Officer (EO/H1/2), the County Hall, S.E.1 (stamped addressed foolscap envelope necessary) to whom the form must be returned by March 1, 1954. (1361)

WHERE TO STAY AND RESTAURANTS

BETWS-y-Coed District. Picturesque house beautifully situated above the colourful mountain Valley of the Lledr. Modern comfort; continental cooking. From 7*gns*. Bwlch Bach Guest House, Pont-y-Pant, Dolwyddelan, Caerns. Dolwyddelan 220.

OLD Sussex Village, comfortable accomm. and good country food at Blenheim Farm, Robertsbridge. Horses for hire. 5*gns*. wkly. Summer terms 6*gns*. Robertsbridge 148.

SWANAGE. Vegetarian Guest House overlkg. sea. Continental ckg. Children welc. Broch.: "Waveney," Park Rd. Tel. 2804.

CONFERENCES and Holidays. New Centre. Spring Interior Beds. Good food. Delightful grounds. Pleasant country. Terms from 10*s*. 6*d*. daily. Apply Warden, "The Mount," Haverhill, Suffolk.

HOLIDAYS with strawberries and cream in Devon. Sea-View Guesthouse adjoining 3 miles golden sands; bathing from house. Ideal surf-riding. 5-8*gns*. 'Phone 44. Mrs. Garness, Woolacombe. Also furn. bungalows.

CORNWALL, Treharrock Manor. "Beautiful just now." Spring is here. Come enjoy the flowers. Remarkably sheltered. Lovely garden. Log fires. T.V. second lounge. Billiards. Table tennis. Golf St. Enodoc. For Port Quin, Lundy Bay, Port Gaverne, Polzeath (finest surf bathing). Sailing Padstow. Salmon, trout. Centre King Arthur's Country. Excellent cuisine. Jersey cream. All comforts. Open all year. 5 hours London. 9 gns. (June-Aug. excepted). Mrs. Foster, Miss Wainwright. Port Isaac 234. Ashley Courtenay recommended.

FARM Holidays, 1954 Farm Holiday Guide describing Britain's Best Holiday Farms; Pages of Pictures. 3*s*. 2*d*., post free. Farm Guide, 49 Broomlands St., Paisley.

WINTER is warmer at Farringford Hotel, I.O.W., sheltered by a sweep of Downs. Savour the joys of country living at its best—log fires and central heating, good food and courteous service. Fully licensed. Details from the Manager, Farringford Hotel, Freshwater, I.O.W. 'Phone 312.

SNOWDONIA. Accommodation. Charming modernised cottage. Central. Hot baths. Morning tea. Early bookings advisable. Bed & breakfast 4*gns*. weekly. Extras as required. Packed lunch, tea, light supper. Stamp: Proprietress, "Noddfa," Beddgelert.

BOOK your Spring or Summer holiday now! Highfield Vegetarian Guest House, The Heads, Keswick, amongst beautiful lake and mountain scenery, offers friendliness, comfort, first-class food. Anne Horner, Telephone 508.

RYE The Hope Anchor. R.A.C., A.A. approved. Licensed. Central heating throughout. A pleasant place for Winter holidays. Rye 2216.

DEVON & Cornwall. Holidays in Guest Houses, Dawlish & Newquay. Very good value. Excursions. Well recommended. Illus. broch. 18 from Bishop, "Fairfield," Dawlish.

CONVALESCENCE? (Bkfst. in bed); Winter Holiday? "Britain's Best Climate" (town claim). Inform. brochures free (21 illus.). Full Board 4½/6½*gns*., incl. gratuities, early tea, htd. bedroom (cen. htg. everywhere). Singles £5 18*s*. up, Annexe £4 4*s*. Twin Beds; h. & c.; Slumberlands. No Lift. Kindly considerate people comment on happy atmosphere at Normanhurst P/Hotel, Seafront, St. Leonards, Sussex. Opposite covered walk, nr. Orchestra.

LITTLE Guide to Britain's recommended Village Inns, Hotels, Farms, Guesthouses —The Bide-a-While Book. 3*s*. 6*d*., postage 3*d*. from V. Hilton, Harbourside, Torquay.

THE Continental (recommended by Labour Pty.) St. Leonards-on-Sea. Hastings 4571.

SCARBOROUGH. St. Michael's Mount, Mulgrave Place. Adjacent the Castle is a small private hotel of character, unrivalled views overlooking both Bays, for holidays and recuperation. 6-8*gns*.; also chalet sleep 5/6, 8-10*gns*. Tel. 5076.

SPECIAL terms for early Spring holidays, 3-5*gns*. Steanbridge, Nr. Stroud, Glos. Painswick 2312.

HEATHERCOMBE Brake, Manaton, Devon. Moorland Guest Hse. 3 mls. Widecombe. Gd. food. Gd. beds. H. & c. Terms on appl.

BUCKS. The "Tapping House" Hotel, Great Missenden. A charming XVIIth-cent. house in the lovely Chiltern Hills, just 1 hr. from London. Noted specially for absolute comfort, excellent food and warmth. All bedrooms h. & c. and cent. heated. Tel. Great Missenden 516.

COUNTRY Guest House on lovely Herts.-Essex border, 27 miles London, offers ideal winter or summer accom. Good food with fresh garden produce. Every convenience. Chantry Mead, Hatfield Heath, Nr. Bishop's Stortford. (Hatfield Heath 263.)

GUESTS welcomed in country cottage on W. Cornish Coast, 5½*gns*. Nora Frame, Mariners Cottage, Botallack, St. Just.

PEMBROKESHIRE Coast. Farmhouse accommodation, seaviews, modernised. Book now for Easter, terms 6*gns*. weekly. Write brochure, Trees Farm, Trevine, Pembs.

SOUTH Devon. Informal Guest House, overlooking harbour, where beds are comfortable and food is good. Brochure (stamp please): Woodgrange, Devon Rd., Salcombe.

WHERE TO STAY, etc.—continued

CORNWALL, Port Isaac, Carn Haven Guest Hse. overlkg. sea. H. & c. most bedrms. Excel. food, farm prod. Tel. 286.

OLD Plaw Hatch, Sharpthorne, nr. East Grinstead. Here is an Hotel where you do what you like. It's friendly, comfortable and the food is excellent. Club licence. Sharpthorne 17.

SIMPLE Country Guest House, lovely Cotswold Valley. Own prod. 4-6*gns*. Steanbridge, Nr. Stroud, Glos. Painswick 2312.

BOURNEMOUTH. Connaught Court, W. Cliff. Tel 1944. 33 rms. 200 yds. sea front. Gdns., Putting Green, Garages. Superlative food. 6*gns*. weekly, 8-9*gns*. summer.

CORNWALL. Modern farmhouse accommodation. Main road. Garage. Central. Bed/breakfast. 10*s*. 6*d*. Mitchell, Carneggy, Greenbottom, Chacewater, Truro.

TOURING in Ireland? You should spend some time at Shryne Castle, Tara, Co. Meath. Comfortable country guest house, 25 miles from Dublin.

CONNEMARA, Eire—Seaside farmhouse accommodation, recommended, 5*gns*. weekly. Mrs. Nee, Renvyle, Co. Galway.

ACHILL Island, Dooega on the Atlantic Coast, magnificent coastal scenery, the walker's paradise—equable climate; stay at Lavelle's Seaside Guest House in peace and comfort, modern convens., good cooking, own farm produce, fully licensed. Reas. terms.

FRENCH Riviera: Flowered terraces overlooking sea. Ideal climate; excellent cuisine; 1,000 yds. from Monte Carlo Casino; open all year; moderate terms. Hotel Sévigné—Roquebrune—Cap Martin. "Where guests are not just people who pay!" M. Radenne.

THIS Spring, get your Côte d'Azur tan at the Hotel du Gros Pin, Le Bruse, Var. Hotel in own grounds by sea. Excellent cuisine. Reduced terms Sept.-June.

FRENCH Riviera. Warm, homely atmosphere in private villa. Cap d'Antibes. Excellent food and service. Breakfast, lunch, dinner. Inclusive terms 35*s*. day. Particulars: Box 4905, 'phone FRE. 8677.

CÔTE d'Azur. Typical Provençal hotel, beautiful quiet situation above sandy beach. Mod. comfs., 1st-class cuisine, own cabin cruiser. Casino, dancing. Red. rates to end June. Ill. broch.: Ermitage, Bandol (Var).

HUNGARIAN Club Rest., 33 Pembridge Sq., W.2. Open nightly exc. Fri. All welcome. Take advantage of the good cooking.

ACCOMMODATION VACANT AND WANTED

LONDON. Professional people seeking a really well-furnished service room with breakfast and dinner, close to West End, are invited to call at Park House, 143 Holland Park Ave., W.11. Park 6280.

KENWYN Private Hotel, 29 West Cromwell Rd., S.W.5. FRO. 1000. All cons. 12*s*. 6*d*./15*s*. 6*d*. B. & B., wkly. terms arrgd.

LONDON, York House, 27 Philbeach Gardens, Earls Court, S.W.5. Tel. FRO. 7579 Room & breakfast, 17*s*. 6*d*. daily.

DORSET Chambers, 52/53 Leinster Sq., W.2. 'Phone BAY. 1665. Beaut. serv. rooms, bed breakf., dinner opt. Modefate.

NOW vacant: well-furn. dble. bed-sit. rm., const. h.w., gas fire & gas ring, use kit. 50 Cleveland Sq., W.2. PAD. 5457.

HIGHGATE Woods: Beautiful divan-rm. £2, small 25*s*. Superior well-kept house. Refs. exchgd. TUDor 8207 after 6.

HAMPSTEAD: Bachelor (27) with attrac. flat facing Heath wishes let room, own entrance, tel. ext., £3 p.w. plus share hsehold. expns. Anybody allergic music or liable irritate charlady advised not to apply. Box 5296.

GRADUATE & wife, literary/musical interests, offer large single room, cooking facilities. 47*s*. 6*d*. p.w. HAMpstead 8109.

BED-Sit., ckg., fac. W. Dulwich, 30*s*. p.w. Use bath., kit., tel. GIP. 4276.

HIGHGATE Village: Comf. well-fur. sgle. rm. in lge., quiet, pleas. flat. Light, baths, ckg. fcs. incl. 37*s*. 6*d*. MOU. 6471.

HAMPSTEAD. Two-room flatlet, kit., bath, h. & c. Own 'phone. Near buses. Suit 2/3 friends. Vac. end Feb. HAM. 7428.

LITTERARY Abyssinian cat has semi-furnished almost s.c. flat to let, ½ min. Hampstead Heath. 4*gns*. p.w. Box 5401.

LARGE, comfortable, furnished rooms. Quiet, well-run house. 2½-3*gns*. 22 Belsize Avenue. PRI. 1043.

KENS. Exc. B/S. in priv. flat to quiet bus./prof. pers. £2 10*s*. PAR. 8915.

BACHELOR graduates, 25, offer 3rd share furn. flat Mayfair. Unable support boring company. Own 'phone & room. 3*gns*. Lauriston, MAY. 9111, 10-5.

LADY offers comf. bed-sitt. room with all facils. for only 30*s*. p.w. to professional or business woman aged 25-45, in return occas. companionship to delicate musical girl. Live separately, no duties, only sympathy, tact and genuine interest in music. Holland Park. Highest references. Box 5366.

SMALL well-furn. divan sit. rm., Crouch End. Parking space. £1 p.w. Box 5327.

COMF. bed-sit. rm. Suit bus. lady. Priv. flat. £2. Maida Vale. CUN. 7586.

ACCOMMODATION—continued

WESTMINSTER. Smallish bed-sit. room in pleas. priv. house. Ckg. facils., cleaning, linen. 45*s*. Suit gent. Box 5201.

SOLE occupant plsnt. Hampstead flat offers lge. rm., use kit., bathrm. (suit 2); or whole flat (3 rms.). Box 5499.

MARRIED couple, sincere, receptive, living in very congenial surroundings, offer accommodation, hospitality, to similar couple. Box 5265.

CHARMING furnished bed-sitting room in West End flat, with good breakfast. Comfort. Privacy. Reasonable. Box 5308.

SINGLE rms. from £2 5*s*. B. & B. Gentlemen only. Evng. meals provided. FRE. 9038.

FURNISHED divan-rm. and kitchen, Epsom, offered to one person. £2. Box 5283.

ST. John's Wood. Charming furn., sunny, quiet bed-sit. room, priv. res., sep. entr., incl. linen, elec. 45*s*. Suit bus./professional person. Ref. reqd. MAI. 5647.

NEWLY furn. sgle. bed-sit. mod. hse. Close Tube, Brkfst. if req. 3 35*s*. FIN. 1737.

FURNISHED b./s. room suit business girl or student. Own cooker. 34*s*. 6*d*. p.w. incl. h.w., light & coal. S.W.4. Box 5264.

TWO luxuriously furn. sgle. serviced rooms, one 23×15, £3 3*s*., one £2 15*s*., incig. use kit., bath, c.h.w., gas, milk 'frig., bedlin. Elec. fire, check meter. MAI. 5267.

NEWLY decorated single sitting-room in young couple's lovely riverside house. Convenient. Girl only. RIChmond 1386.

LARGE bed-sit. rm., use kit., linen, gas-ring. Nr. Tube. MAI. 9448 after 6 p.m.

2-room furn. bach. flat. Well-kept hse. Also sgle. divan-rm. Moderate. 55 Goldhurst Tce., nr. Finchley Rd. Stn. MAI. 4306.

TO Let: 2 furn. rooms, pleasant quiet home, friendly, h.c.w., cooking facils. Suitable 1/2 people. Reas. rent. Write 8 Holly Park Gardens, N.3, or tel. FIN. 0358.

HAMPSTEAD. Well-furnished single room. Electric heating, gas cooking. Ascot. No colour prejudice. HOLborn 6237.

TO let: furn. room with kit. & bath in studio flat Chelsea, to professional lady. 3*gns*. weekly. Tel. FLAxman 8347.

FURN. b/sit., cooker, sink, Highbury, N.5. (Woman pref.) 25*s*. p.w. Box 5425.

CHARMING room for students &c., vegetarians. Reas. 231 Watford Way, N.W.4.

A LARGE newly furn. dble. rm. with kitchenette. C.H.W. every conv. 4*gns*. wk. 147 Holland Pk. Av., W.11. PAR. 4323.

A MOD. well-furn. flat, suit yng. bus. couple/friends who would appreciate nice surroundings Wandsworth Cmn. BAT. 0351.

TO let in modern court: furnished double bed-sit. Tel. BAY. 0909.

TO let in Anglesey: charming unfurnished Tudor house. 5 beds., 2 sit., sun-parlour, kitchens, own water. 1 acre gardens, 3 fields of 15 acres. Might suit young couple fond of hard work, interested in building up a farm and running small guest house. Apply Miss Williams-Mason, Dovecotes, Dunnings Rd., East Grinstead, Sussex.

CORNISH Coast Chalet to let. Write Box 5130.

N. WALES. Furn. mountain bungalow, Slp. 6. No linen. 4*gns*. wk. Miss Hartstone, Brentor, Willow Grove, Chislehurst, Kent.

N. DEVON farmhouse: small s/c furnished flat to let. E.L., Calor gas, H. & C. Rent including e.l. & hot water, 3*gns*. weekly, 4*gns*. July & August. Box 5144.

COTTAGE—Cornwall—accom. 2. Owner going abroad. Long let pref. Reduced terms. Q.47, Smith's Library, Penzance.

CARAVAN to let, charming position Alfriston, Sussex. Box 5330.

JUNE/July, Dorset coast village; furn. house to let, 4 beds, large garden, fine beach and downs. Box 5380.

CHARMING furn. bungalow, 8 ml. N. Worthing. All amen., secluded. From 4½*gns*. X, 22 Belsize Avenue, N.W.3.

EXCHANGE 2-room s.c. flat, k. & b., tel., all elec., in Marylebone, for 3/4-rm. flat equally near Oxford Circus. Box 5293.

EXCH. new 5-rm. unfur. hse. gdn. £2 p.w. Stevenage sim. acc. London. Box 5346.

PART-furnished accom. sought; yng. couple; own 4-ft. divan, cupboard, piano, linen, china, etc. Limit 3*gns*. Box 5435.

WANTED, small unfurn./part-furn. flat S.W./W. district. Prepared occasional babysit. Box 5114.

LADY Doctor requires for residence only s/c unfurnished or partly furnished flat. Would clean and redecorate any suitable. Rent about £170 p.a. Box 5432.

WOULD anyone let unfurn. part/share large house/flat to lady, sole tenant? Min. 2 bedrooms. West End pref. Box 5397.

WE'RE an Indian couple, N.S. & N. "regulars," working and studying: we want a comfortably furnished flat in (or near) Hampstead on long let. Box 5212.

DEVON/Cornwall—wanted: holiday accom. 2 adults, 2 children, June 12-26. Cottage or small house nr. beach wd. suit. Box 4794

ACCOMMODATION—continued

UNFURN. acc. London wanted, school teacher (widow) & grown-up son. Will pay for fittings. Box 4741.

IMPECUNIOUS young couple sk. small flat from end April. Easy reach cen. Lond. No children, no pets, no vices. Box 5447.

YOUNG woman (University) requires unfurn./part-furn./furn. room, use kitchen, or flatlet. Central. Box 5464.

FULLY furnished flat wanted, London, May/June, lecturer, wife and 12 months infant. Colmer, 8 Junction Rd., Bath.

FURN. flat, pref. s/c. 2 rms. K/B. W., S.W., Cent. London. Bus. cple. Box 5260.

ALMONER and Scientist wishing to marry in March require furn. flat with garage in N.W. London. Box 5222.

PROF. couple, no children, out all day, req. furn./unfurn. accom. London area; ckg. facils., H. & C. Mod. rent. Box 5218.

COUPLE, woman pregnant, require 2 rms., London, partly or unfurn. Box 5299.

AMERICAN writer, wife, 2 children 4 & 6 years old, req. for period over 1 year from Feb., 1954, accom., pref. in private home (2 bedrms., bath, some sort of sitting rm., with meals), Hampstead if possible or within 40 mins. trav. Cen. Lond. Box 4702.

UNIVERSITY prof., wife, daughters, want unfurn. flat, house, Hampstead Village or Heath; 2-3 years. Box 5390.

LADY reqs. bed-sit. rm. with some meals, convenient London. Box 5391.

CULTURED mid-aged prof. wom. offers another companionship, ckg. wkends. & rent for un/semi-fur. pleas. rm. Box 5207.

FURN. house wanted, mid-May to mid-July, S. Devon. 4-5 beds. Would exchange or let pleasant house in Hampstead. Box 5064.

COMFORTABLE furnished cottage or bungalow wanted for few weeks after Easter by exile returned from Far East. Anywhere in West Country. Box 4116.

COTTAGE or bungalow wanted, 2 adults, 2 children, near beach, Southern England, Devon or Cornwall preferred, July 24-August 14. Box 5300

WEYBRIDGE. Young graduate (male) seeks pleasant furn. bed-sit. 5 miles Weybridge. Some meals/ckg. facs. Box 5321.

CORNWALL. Wanted 1st half June, Cottage/Bungalow sleep 2-4 adults. Box 5342.

TYPING AND TRANSLATIONS

MRS. Archer for MSS. Secretarial/Duplctg. 4 Denmark St., W.C.2. TEM. Bar. 5230.

LITERARY works/theses &c. carefully typed, mod. chges. Mary Cosh & Ptnrs., 84 Kensington Park Rd. W.11. BAY. 7624.

ABBEY Secretarial Bureau, 157 Abbey House, Victoria St., S.W.1 (ABB. 3772). First-class typing. Rapid duplicating (in colours), circularising, theses, testimonials, etc.

A FIRST-Class Duplicating/Typing/Secretarial service. Mabel Eyles, 395 Hornsey Road, N.19. ARC. 1765, Ext. 1.

DUPLICATING/typing/verbatim reporting. An efficient and express service. Please telephone BAY. 1786.

THE Hampstead Secretarial Bureau can supply First-class Secretaries by the half-day or day, and an office for private dictation for brief or lengthy periods. Plays, Novels, Theses, etc., are all typed intelligently and efficiently at top speed. Mod. charges. 2a Downshire Hill, N.W.3. HAM. 8879.

SECRETARIAL Aupts for all types of Secretarial Services, shorthand typists, etc. Literary and commercial typing, duplicating, etc. Four-day service for any length M.S. Special rates for students and societies. 32/34 Rupert St., Piccadilly Circus, W.1 GER. 1067/8/9. Also at Pantiles Chambers, 87 High St., Tunbridge Wells. Tel. 1255.

EXPERIENCED typist, own machine, requires work at home. Box 4662.

COMPETENT Typewriting Service. Lit., MSS., etc. Moderate fees. MAI. 2659.

FIRST-class Duplctg./Typing serv. Dictation, Theses, MSS, etc. Confidential. Miss Stone, 446 Strand, W.C.2. TEM. 5982.

MILDRED Furst—Typewriting, Theses, Novels, Plays, Film Scripts, Scientific MSS, etc., copied by intelligent typists under personal supervision. Careful checking. German, French, Latin work done. 7 days' service for MSS. of any length by arrangement. 24-hr. Duplicating service. 267 Goldhurst Terrace, London, N.W.6. MAI. 7479.

JEAN McDougall for typing, translations, 24-hour duplicating service. 31 Kensington Church St., London, W.8. WEStern 5809.

QUALITYPRINT, specialists in illustrated duplicating (Half-tone and Line), also translate/print into any foreign language. 87 Tottenham Court Rd., W.1. MUS. 0380.

SPANISH lawyer available for legal translations. High level. Box 5263.

PROPERTIES FOR SALE

FIVE-bedroomed House for sale, beautiful situation Constable country, all amenities, near Bures village and station. Price £3,850. Box 5358.

FENLAND Cottage (6 rooms) on Cam, few miles from Cambridge; vacant. £400. R.B., 6 Clarendon Place, London, W.2.

ENTERTAINMENTS

TH. Royal, Stratford, E.15. MAR. 1075. Tuesdays-Fridays 7.45, Sats. 6 & 8.30, Sun. mems. 7.45, "Van Cali."

ARTS. Tem. 3334. 7 (ex. M.) St. Sun. 5 & 8. "The Private Secretary." Mems.

UNITY Theatre (EUS. 5391), "Cinderella," tuneful, all-laughter Panto. Adm. 2s. 6d.-5s. 6d. (Mems. 2s. 6d. p.a.).

BOLTONS. Ken. 5898. Ex. Mn. 8. Frank Jackson's "Lady in the Park." Mems.

IRVING, Leics. Sq. WHI. 8657. Tues.-Sat., 10.30, Sun. 9.30 "Saints & Sinners," our new late-night Intimate Revue. Mems. 5s. Dine by candlelight at our Restaurant on the 1st floor. Open till midnight. Fully licd.

ERNEST and Lotte Berk & students. Recital of Modern Ballet. Sat., Feb. 6, 7.30, Stanhope Institute, Stanhope St., N.W.1, off Euston Rd. Tickets from Institute, EUS. 6787/SHE. 4773, 5s., 3s. 6d. res., 2s. 6d. unres.

EVERYMAN. HAM. 1525. Marx Bros. Season: Till Feb. 7: "Animal Crackers" (U) From Feb. 8: "Horse Feathers" (U). Chaplin in "Charlie's New Job" (U).

NAT. Film Th. Sth. Bk. WAT. 3232. Sat., Feb. 6. Gloria Swanson, Erich von Stroheim, in "Sunset Boulevard" (A).. 2, 4, 6, 8. Drs. 1.30. Open to public.

PEOPLE'S Palace, Adv. 3520. Sun., Feb. 7, "Casque d'Or" (X) French.

INSTITUTE of Contemporary Arts, 17 Dover St., W.1. Monday, Feb. 8, 7.45, at French Institute, Queensberry Place, S.W.7. Films "Le Grand Meliès" and "The Long Voyage Home." Tickets bookable only in advance, GRO. 2569, 11-6 p.m. Members 2s. 6d., Guests 3s. 6d.

SCALA Theatre. 7.30, Mon., Feb. 15. Soviet Films. "Maximka": stirring adventures of a small Negro boy adopted by the crew of a nineteenth-century Russian corvette. With "Christmas Slippers" (fairy story) and "Land of Lakes" (travelogue). Tkts. 2s., 2s. 6d., 3s., 3s. 6d., 4s., 7s. 6d., 10s. 6d., from Ed. Cttee., British Soviet Friendship Society, 36 Spencer St., E.C.1, or from Theatre. Cash and s.a.e. with order.

CONTEMPORARY Dance Theatre Centre, Second Programme. Monday, Feb. 8, 7.30 p.m. Toynbee Hall Theatre, Aldgate. (BIS. 8535.) Tickets 5s. and 3s. 6d.

YOU can dance evenings in Swiss Cottage at "La Cage," 137 Finchley Rd. Licd. Bar, buffet, open till after midnight. Mems. (over 19) 10s. 6d. ½-yr. Entrance: Wkdys. Mems. & Guests Free. Wkend. Guests 5s.

GET your tickets in advance. Do not miss this lucky chance Programme, good food, wine and beer. At the Carnival Dance of the year. Al. Jeffery—Film—London Youth Choir —First-class Band—Tombola—100 prizes. Saturday, Feb. 6, 7.30-12 p.m. Hungarian Club, 33 Pembridge Sq., W.2. Tickets: Members & Friends 4s. Ring Bayswater 0273.

I.C.A. Club Dancing every Saturday in February, 17 Dover St., W.1, to Derek Coleman, Dave De Vere Group. 8-11. Mems. 3s., non-mems. 5s. Membership invited.

REMEMBER! Central London Fabian Society Dance, Feb. 13, 7.30-11. Artworkers' Guildhall, 6 Queen Square, W.C.1. New admission price 3s.

CONCERTS

I.C.A. Gallery, 17-18 Dover St., W.1. Friday, Feb. 12, 8.15 p.m. Ballet Forum: Classical-Contemporary Ballet. Chairman: A. V. Coton. Speaker: Frederick Goldbeck. Members 1s., Guests 2s

BORIS Godunov (Moussorgsky); Bolshoi Theatre Company, complete recording. Sunday, Feb. 7, 7 p.m. S.C.R., 14 Kensington Square, W.8. Adm. 1s. (S.C.R. 6d.).

EXHIBITIONS

OXFORD: Traditional Embroideries of the Holy Land and Norway (a contribution to the Question of Origin of European Folk Embroidery Design). Exhibition arranged by Heinz Edgar Kiewe at Black Hall, St. Giles, by courtesy of the British Council. Adm. free. Art Catalogue 2s. 6d. Feb. 12-23.

WHITECHAPEL Art Gallery. S.E.A. Pictures for Schools Exhibition. Painting, sculpture, pottery. January 24-February 14. Tuesday to Saturday, 11-6. Sunday 2-6. Closed Monday. Admission free.

HANOVER Gallery, 32a St. George St., W.1. Paintings by David Russell and Bruce Hollingsworth. Until Feb. 12.

CHARLES Ginner. Arts Council Exhibition. Tate Gallery. Open till Feb. 20. Weekdays 10-6, Suns 2-6. Admission free.

BEAUX Arts Gallery, Bruton Place, W.1. Exhibition by Justin Daraniyagala, Ceylonese painter. Jan. 13 to Feb. 6, 10-5.30, Saturdays 10-1. (Last Week.)

MAGIC Eye. Problem Children's Art at Cooling Galleries, 92 New Bond St. Feb. 22-Mar. 5. By pupils Red Hill School, Nr. Maidstone, Kent. Exciting & striking.

GIMPEL Fils, 50 South Molton St., W.1. Recent Paintings by Alan Davie, & 1st London Exhibition of Dublin Painter, Thurloe Conolly.

I.C.A. Gallery, 17-18 Dover Street, W.1. George Keyt: Last day Feb. 6. From Feb. 11: Recent British Drawings. Daily 10.30-6, closed Sundays.

EXHIBITIONS—continued

GANYMED Facsimiles & Turnstile Prints on show daily, 11 Great Turnstile, W.C.1. Illustrated catalogue 1s. post free.

LEFEVRE Gallery, 30 Bruton St., W.1. French Paintings of the XIXth and XXth Centuries. Daily 10-5.30. Sats. 10-1.

ADAMS Gallery, 24 Davies St., London, W.1. V. Bell, A. John, O.M., R.A., M. Smith, A. Clutton-Brock, R. de Maistre, R. Spear, A.R.A., D. Grant, B. Robb, C. Weight, K. Rowntree, R. Buhler, A.R.A., E. Wakeford.

REDFERN Gallery, 20 Cork St., W.1. Drawings & Designs in "Homage to Dylan Thomas" by Ceri Richards; Paintings by Eric Atkinson; Gouaches by Robert Lavoine. Hours 10-6, Sat. 10-1. Closes Feb. 27.

DUFY. Arts Council Exhibition of paintings & drawings. Tate Gallery. Closes Feb. 7. Week-days 10-6 & Suns. 2-6. Adm. 1s.

A.I.A. Gallery, 15 Lisle St., Leicester Sq., W.C.2. Group Show. Krishna, Ayres, Millar, Van Rossem. Opens Feb. 3, closes Feb. 23. Gallery open daily 11-6 incl. Sats.

ZWEMMER Gallery, 26 Litchfield St., W.C.2. English Drawings—Moore, Dobson, S. Spencer, P. Nash, Gross, J. Nash, Ardizzone, Bawden, Searle, W. Lewis, Lowry, etc., Jan. 18-Feb. 13. Wkdys. 10-6, inc. Sats.

IRVING Galleries, 17 Irving St., Leicester Square. Some Recent Paintings by Peter Brannan and Denis Lucas. Until Feb. 13.

BRIGHTON. Royal Pavilion. The State Apartments and King's Private Apartments with Regency furniture and works of art. Open daily 10-5 including Sundays.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS

BRITISH-Asian Socialist Fellowship, Saturday, February 6, Transport House, Smith Square, S.W.1, 5.30 p.m. Speakers: The Rt. Hon. C. R. Attlee, O.M., C.H., M.P., Rt. Hon. A. Bevan, M.P., and Asian representatives. Limited number of seats available. Admission 1s. at the door.

MR. Kingsley Martin speaks following his recent visit, on "My Impressions of Nigeria," at Holborn Hall, Gray's Inn Rd., 7.30 p.m., Fri., Feb. 5. United Nigeria Cttee.

WHITHER National Parks? Kingsway Hall, W.C.2. 7 p.m., Tuesday, February 16. Speakers: Arthur Dower, Anthony Greenwood, M.P., Sylvia Sayer, Tom Stephenson, H. H. Symonds, Clough Williams-Ellis. Admission Free. Reserved seats 2s. from Ramblers' Association, 48, Park Rd., N.W.1.

PIONEER Women of Great Britain, 57 Eton Avenue, N.W.3, have great pleasure in inviting members and friends to their meeting on Monday, February 8, at 8 p.m. at the Anglo-Israeli Club, 43/44 Great Windmill St., W.1, to hear Miss Jennie Lee, M.P., who has recently returned from Israel, on her "Impressions of the Young State."

CENTRAL London Fabian Soc. Wed., Feb. 10, at 7.30 p.m. Morgan Phillips: "The Labour Party: its Organisation and Public Relations." St. Anne's House, 57 Dean Street, W.1. Visitors 2s.

FAWCETT Society—Living in a University —some problems that beset the student. Mrs Baxter, M.A. (Secretary of the Cambridge University Women's Appointments Bureau). Alliance Hall, Palmer St., Westminster, 7 p.m. Friday, February 5.

HARRY Pollitt (back from India): "Forward for Peace and Higher Living Standards." Dean of Canterbury, J. R. Campbell. Daily Worker 24th Birthday Rally, Harringay Stadium, Sunday, February 14 at 7 p.m. Community singing. Tickets: 1s., 2s., 3s., 5s., Daily Worker, 75 Farringdon Rd., E.C.1.

CONWAY Discussion Circle, South Place Ethical Society, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Weekly discussion in the Library on Tuesday at 7 p.m. Feb. 9. T. B. Bottomore, "The Idea of Progress." Admission free. Collection. Junior Discussion Group, 7.15 Fri., Feb. 12. Dr. W. Bier, "Railway Safety."

"MY Job in a Chinese University." Speaker: Mrs. L. Clague, Stanfield House, Prince Arthur Rd., Hampstead, on Tues., Feb. 9, at 8 p.m. Admission 6d. at door. Chairman: Rev. F. Hankinson. Britain-China Friendship Association, Hampstead Branch.

PACIFIST Universalist Service. 3.30 p.m., Sunday, February 7. Studio, 29 Addison Avenue, W.11 (nr. Holland Park Stn.). Discourse: N. J. Teape, "Escapist or Creative Religion?"

UNITED Lodge of Theosophists: Lectures Suns. 7 p.m., 62 Queen's Gdns., W.2.

MORA Burnet: "Problem Families." Hampstead Ethical Soc., 783 Finchley Rd., nr. Regal Cinema, Golders Green, Sun., Feb 7, at 7.15.

DR. A. L. BASHAM on "The Indian Classical Tradition and its Message for the 20th Century," Fri. Feb. 12, 8.15 p.m. London Branch Indian Institute of Culture, 62 Queen's Gdns., W.2 (off Leinster Terrace or Devonshire Terr.) All welcome.

BUDDHIST Society, 16 Gordon Sq., W.C.1. Public lecture Wed., 10th Feb., 6.30 p.m. "The Buddhism of Tibet." Dr. E. Conze. Read the "Middle Way," the Journal of the Buddhist Society.

ARTHUR Tunstall on "Great Illustrators of Dickens," at Leighton House, Holland Park Rd., W.14, on February 12, 8 p.m. Admission free.

LECTURES AND MEETINGS—continued

DR. M. J. SEATON, lecturer in Physics at University College, who visited Poland in 1953 as guest of the Copernicus Year Celebration Committee, will speak on "The Copernican Controversy and its Significance for Modern Science." In the chair: Professor A. C. Offord. At the Polish Cultural Institute, 81 Portland Place, W.1. 8 p.m., Tonight, Friday, February 5. Adm. free.

UNIVERSITY of London. The Northcote-Trevelyan Report Centenary Lecture, entitled "The Civil Service in the Constitution," will be given by Professor K. C. Wheare (Oxford) at 5.30 p.m. on February 16 at University of London, Senate House, W.C.1. The Chair will be taken by the Chancellor of the Exchequer. Admission free, without ticket.

"THE Nature and Meaning of Relationship." Chairman: Richard Clements, O.B.E., J.P. Speaker: Mary Macaulay, Founder, Iona (Adult) Education Centre. Alliance Hall, 7.30 p.m., Thursday, February 18 (also March 5). Silver Collection.

50TH Anniversary Socialist Party of Gt. Brit. Meetings, Denison House, 296 Vauxhall Bridge Rd. Victoria. Sun. Feb. 7, 7 p.m. "Socialist Theory in the Light of Modern Developments"—H. Read & F. Wilmot.

I.L.P. Forum. Sunday, Feb. 7. Annie Maxton on "The Role of the I.L.P. Today." Montague Hotel, Montague St., W.C.1 (nr. Russell Sq.). 7.30 p.m.

U.S.S.R. Chess Championship now on. Demonstration Lecture by R. G. Wade, Mon., Feb. 8, 7.30, at S.C.R., 14 Kensington Sq., W.8. Adm. 1s. 6d. (S.C.R. 1s.)

LONDON Jewish Graduates' Association. Wolf Mankowitz on "It's Hard to be a Jewish Writer." Horse Shoe Hotel, Tottenham Court Rd., W.1 (next to Dominion Theatre), 8 p.m., Mon., Feb. 8. Vis. 2s.

"THE Katyn Murders," by W. J. Cichy, Friends House, Euston Rd., Mon., Feb. 8, 7.30. Admission 1s. 6d.

EDWARD Conze: "Masculine and Feminine Attitudes in Human Thought." At Ethical Church, 4a Inverness Place, W.2. Sunday, February 7, at 6.30 p.m.

RACIAL Problems in S. Africa: Canon Collins & Solly Sachs. 7.30, Fri., Feb. 12, Youth Hse., 250 Camden Rd., N.W.1. 1s.

NON-Violence (Lectures, discussion) at Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, Feb. 26-28; also "The Secret of Mysticism." For Half-term Courses see "Personal."

V. FLEMMING: "The Moral Education of Children," New Generation Group, Stanfield House, Prince Arthur Rd., nr. Hampstead Tube, Mon., Feb. 8, at 8.

SOUTH Place Ethical Society, Conway Hall, Red Lion Sq., W.C.1. Sunday mornings at 11 o'clock. Feb. 7. S. K. Ratcliffe, "The Pageant of Civilisation." Questions after lecture. Admission free. Chamber Concert 6.30 p.m. Adm. 1s. 6d.

SWAMI Ghanananda, Kingsway Hall (nr. Holborn), Thursday, February 11, 7.30; "The Science of Devotion." All welcome.

THE Linguists' Club, 20 Grosvenor Place, S.W.1. Feb. 13 at 6 p.m. Jan Rosol (Alliance Française): Chansons folkloriques, accompagnées à la guitare.

LECTURE COURSES AND SPECIALISED TRAINING

GRESHAM College, Basinghall St., London, E.C.2. Four lectures on "A Survey of Elizabethan Drama" will be given by the Professor in Rhetoric Prof. William Empson, M.A., on Mon. to Thurs., Feb. 8 to 11. The lectures are free and begin at 5.30 p.m.

"THE Man-Woman Relationship." Progressive League Week-end Conference, Feb. 19-21, at Bracklesham Bay Hotel, nr. Chichester. Chairman, Tom Hopkinson. Programme: G. Rattray Taylor: "The Sexes in History," Dr. James Taylor: "Childhood and Sexual Development," Dr. Stella Churchill: "Some Sexual Difficulties in Everyday Life," Dr. Culver Barker: "The Dilemma of Personality," Dorothy Hopkinson: "The New Adam in Relation to the New Eve." Fees £2 15s., double rooms 5s. extra per head. Apply A. C. Rankin, 43 West Park, London, S.E.9 (Enquiries ELT. 1761 before 6 p.m.).

ANGLO-American Relations: Week-end School at Beatrice Webb House, nr. Dorking, Surrey, from Feb. 26-28. With Kenneth Younger, M.P., Denis Healey, M.P., Thomas Balogh & Ben Segal. Partics. from Fabian International Bureau, 11 Dartmouth St., S.W.1.

URCHFONT Manor. Selected Courses for March and April. Week, March 8-12: "Painting in Winter." Monday to Friday, painting under supervision by day and lectures in the evening. Week-end, March 12-14: "Standards of Criticism." An examination of standards of criticism in the visual arts. Week, April 15-21: "The Achievement of Psychology." For people who have already some knowledge of the subject. A review of the achievements in this science in the last 50 years. Summer Programme now available from The Warden, Urchfont Manor, Devizes, Wilts.

POSTAL tuition for Gen. Cert. of Educn. (Lond., Oxf., Camb., Northn.); London B.A., B.Sc., B.Sc.Econ., LL.B., B.D., Degrees, Law Exams. etc. Low fees. Prospectus from C. D. Parker, M.A., LL.D., Dept. VH92, Wolsey Hall, Oxford (Est. 1894).

LECTURE COURSES, ETC.—continued

RACIAL Unity. Univ. Extension Lectures: "Problems of Racial Relations," by Mr. E. B. Ndem, M.A., 7 p.m., Monday, Feb. 8, 32 Tavistock Sq. "Negro-White Interrelationships, 2." Members free, sub. 5s.

"MAN'S Task and his Reward" Lectures by J. G. Bennett based on the Teaching of Gurdjieff. Mar. 8-April 12 at Denison House, Victoria. Detls. from Lecture Sec., Coombe Springs, Kingston-on-Thames.

UNIVERSITY of Birmingham. Institute of Education. Post-Graduate Diploma in Educational Psychology. A full time one year course, open to graduates with an honours degree in Psychology and some teaching experience. Applicants who intend to apply for a Ministry of Education grant must have had five years' teaching experience and be qualified teachers. Syllabuses and forms of application may be obtained from Head of the Education Department, The University, Edmund Street, Birmingham, 3, to whom all applications should be returned not later than February 27. C. G. Burton, Secy.

PENDLEY Residential Centre of Adult Education. March 5-7. "The Roman Plays of Shakespeare." Lectures, discussions and readings led by Roy Walker. Julius Cæsar, Coriolanus, Anthony and Cleopatra; all based on recent performances: visit to Old Vic arranged in connection with course. Fee, full, £3. Particulars from Secretary, Pendley Manor, Tring, Herts. (Tring 2302.)

NEW thought and research on social problems—drop a card now to Research Com. Sec., Braziers, Ipsden, Oxon, for full details of Research Communications Project.

ADMINISTRATIVE and secretarial training for good posts at St. Godric's Secretarial College, 2 Arkwright Rd., N.W.3. Scholarship Exam., March 24. HAM. 5986.

INTENSIVE individual training in secretarial subjects for graduates and others. 6 months' and 14 weeks' courses begin at frequent intervals. Davies's, White Lodge, 2 Addison Road, W.14 (Tel.: Park 8392).

GREGG Shorthand—Intensive Courses. Frances King Secretarial School, 1a Harrington Road, S.W.7. KEN. 4771.

TOUCH-typing and/or Pitman's Shorthand. Private tuition. BAYswater 1786.

LANGUAGE Tuition Centre, School of Foreign Languages and School of English for Foreign Nationals, 63 Oxford St., W.1. Tel. GERrard 8531-2. All Foreign Languages taught in day and evening classes, or private lessons; beginners and all grades. Intensive Daily Classes in English and preparation for Cambridge Univ. Certificate. Short or Long Courses. Enrolment daily. Prospectus free.

GERMAN Intensive Courses, dets. Miss Seidmann, 4/40 Elm Pk. Gdns., S.W.10.

FRENCH lessons by educated Frenchman. Box 5086.

FOREIGN Languages. Coaching at all standards daily 9 a.m.-9 p.m. London Schools for Languages, 20/21 Princes Street, Hanover Sq., W.1. MAY. 2120.

BRING out your latent talents. Pelmanism will eliminate your difficulties and strengthen and develop qualities of the utmost value in every walk of life. Reduced fees for H.M. Forces. Write for free copy of "The Science of Success," which fully describes the Course. Pelman Institute, 67 Norfolk Mansions, Wigmore St., London, W.1.

IDEAL Career for the Intelligent Young Woman. Stenotyping (machine shorthand) is speedy and easy to learn; used increasingly by leading home and overseas organisations for special reporting and higher grade secretarial work. Interesting and progressive careers with opportunities for work abroad, good remuneration and status. Demand for trained stenotypists now exceeds supply. Write for prospectus of day and evening courses or call for demonstration. Palantype College, 229/231 High Holborn, W.C.1. Tel.: HOLborn 9162.

ERIC de Peyer, late of the Isobel Cripps Centre, is now teaching the Alexander method at 7 Wellington Sq., S.W.3. (SLO. 3141.) This method teaches you how to keep poised but relaxed and to undo tensions causing chronic discomfort or pain.

PIANOFORTE Tuition by pupil of Solomon residing N.W.11. L.R.A.M. Beginners and advanced. MEAdway 1435.

SINGING, Speech-training, sight-singing. Vocal difficulties overcome by special curative method Stella Leonis, L.R.A.M., A.R.C.M., 80 Twyford Av., N.2. TUD. 5822.

EXPERT Tuition in interpretation and technique of pianoforte playing.—Leschetizky Method, Tanya Polunin, L.R.A.M. BAY. 2816.

SUMMER SCHOOLS

INTERNATIONAL Holiday Courses with foreign language practice; Salzburg, Austria, July 5, 14 and 26. Vevey, French Switzerland, July 31 to September 11. House Party Holidays in Britain, July 24 to August 31. Full particulars from Erna Low, 47 (NS), Old Brompton Road, London, S.W.7. KENsington 0911 and 9225.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISEMENTS, 3s. 6d. per line (average 6 words). Box No. 1s. extra. Prepayment essential. Press Tues. State latest date acceptable. Great Turnstile, London, W.C.1. HOL. 8471.

More Classified Adverts. on Pages 172—175

Entered as second-class Mail Matter at the New York, N.Y., Post Office, 1928. Printed in Great Britain for the Proprietors by Cornwall Press Ltd., Paris Garden, Stamford Street, London, S.E.1: Published Weekly at 10 Great Turnstile, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.